Memories of . . .

MANCHESTER

OTHO WINGER

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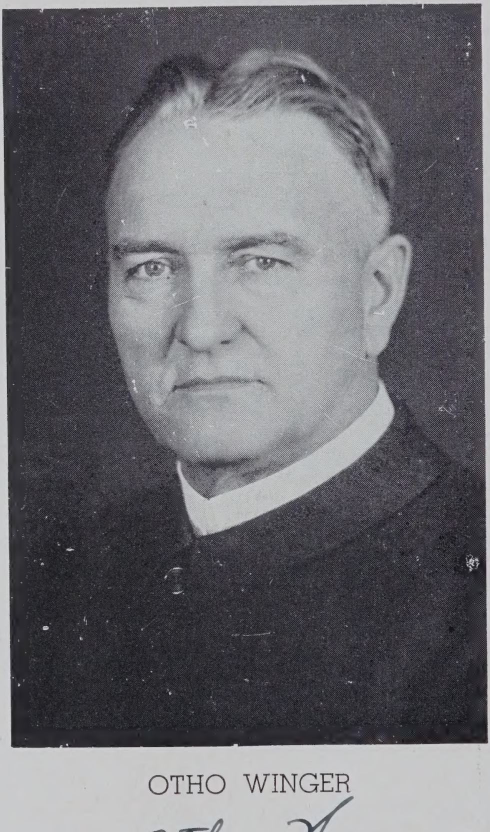

OTHO WINGER

Otho Winger

Memories of Manchester

by

OTHO WINGER, A.M., LL.D.
President of Manchester College, 1911-1941

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JOSEPH OSCAR WINGER

To my brother, J. O. Winger, whose faithful and efficient help as field representative in many communities and churches has made possible my work as president of Manchester College in recent years,

THIS BOOK IS DEDICATED

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Preface

Only a few reasons need to be given for the publication of this book. Thirty years as president of a growing college takes about all of one's time and energy. To Manchester College I have given the best of my life and strength. The desire to make some record that will refresh one's memory in the days to come; to relate something of what it has meant to help develop a weak institution into a strong college; to tell some things that very few people could know otherwise—these reasons are sufficient to prompt the writing of this book.

I regret that many people and many incidents have been omitted because of lack of space and of information. Old cuts were used, so many of them do not show up so well. Some other pictures would have been included had cuts been available. I owe special thanks to Rev. Ora W. Garber, an alumnus of Manchester, for his careful reading and correction of the manuscript. This book is sent forth with best wishes to and kind memories of every teacher, student, patron and friend with whom I have worked during the last thirty years.

OTHO WINGER

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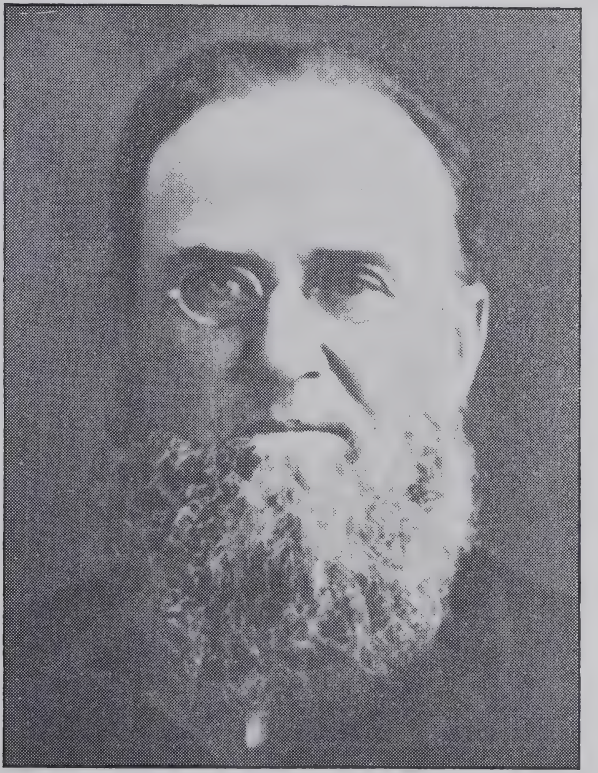
CHAPTER I

Getting Interested and Ready for College

The first time I ever heard of Manchester College was at the Annual Conference held at Decatur, Illinois, in the spring of 1895. There I had the privilege of seeing the veteran educator, President J. G. Royer of Mt. Morris, and many Mt. Morris students. Several years before that I had wanted to go to Mt. Morris to take my academy work. All plans were made for that when my father met with a



Elder L. T. Holsinger

Promoter of Manchester College and President of the First Board of Trustees serious accident and spent part of a year in the hospital. This not only used up the funds that were planned for me to use to go to college but also broke my father's health. Since I was the oldest son, it was my duty to remain at home on the farm. With President Royer at Decatur were a number of Mt. Morris teachers and students. It was interesting to me to see them, to attend their reunion, and to get a new inspiration to go to college.

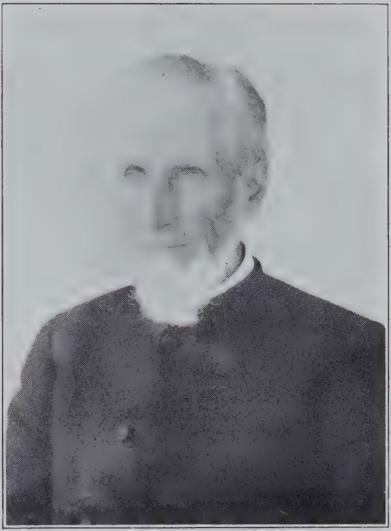
At that time I was told that a new college was likely to start in the Church of the Brethren and that North Manchester was being considered as the location for it. At Decatur for the first time I met Elder L. T. Holsinger of Ladoga, Indiana. He was a man of growing strength and influence in the Brotherhood. I was told that he was active in helping to organize a board of trustees for Manchester College. I was impressed by his friendly smile and his striking personality, but of course the mere mention of a coming Manchester College did not mean much to me.

That summer I continued to work on the farm. About this time Elder David Hollinger came to our place to solicit funds for Manchester College. My father was just an ordinary farmer, deeply in debt, but he was always interested in good things for the church, and so he was interested in giving something to Manchester College. Like many a poor farmer, he made a real sacrifice to contribute something to a college when he did not know that his family would ever get to attend. At that time it didn't look as though they would.

I heard little of Manchester College for several years. That fall I began teaching in a country school on a certificate received on examination. I had never had a day of high school work nor in a normal school; but having completed the grade work at the country school, I took the examination for a teacher's license and secured one. Then our old friend, James Anthony, gave me a school, although he had fifty-four applicants for fourteen schools. He placed me at the old Indian Village where many a beginning teacher was placed but seldom spent more than one year. I found the people at Indian Village agreeable; and they seemed to find me agreeable, for I remained there three years. Even so, I did not think much about going to college

Indian Village School

During that time I was called to the ministry in the Somerset congregation, and now and then I heard about the importance of young men preparing themselves better for the ministry; so I got the idea of going to Manchester. I sent for a catalogue and was very much interested in looking over the faculty and the courses they had to offer. At that time Manchester was primarily a Bible school in connection with an academy. It was called a college, but there was very little college work offered. It was a disappointment to some of my friends that I should quit teaching school and go to college. I could teach school; so most of my friends thought I should get married and settle down to be a farmer preacher, and that since I was a schoolteacher, I had enough education. There was not much inspiration for education in the Church of the Brethren at that time. In fact, there was not the interest anywhere in education there is today. In our county, which had thirteen townships, there was only one high school, and that was poorly attended. But I always had a reputation for being a little strong-willed; so, in spite of the warnings of my friends, I made arrangements to enter Manchester College in the fall of 1898.



Elder J. C. Murray

During the spring of 1898 I made two visits to North Manchester. Both impressed me very much and added to my zeal for going to college. In January I spent a Sunday at the special Bible term. I was much impressed by the fine singing and the good preaching of Elder J. C. Murray, who was conducting services at that time. They were using one of Henry Showalter's songbooks. I thought I had never heard such beautiful music. It did add to my desire to want to come to a place where we could hear such singing daily. I was also much impressed with the friendliness of people. I was an entire stranger, but old Brother John Miller invited me to come to his home. He and his good wife cared for me and took the interest they would in a son. Twenty-five years after this I preached the funeral sermon for Brother Miller when he passed away at the age of more than ninety.

About the close of my country school I came to North Manchester to do some trading. I went to the Lawrence Clothing Store, where Rev. A. L. Wright was one of the clerks. I purchased a suit of clothes, and then Rev. Wright proposed that I should buy an overcoat, saying they were selling at that time for much less than they would be in the fall. So I purchased one. Then I went to the college and got very much interested in the college bookstore, where I purchased a number of books. I did not notice my money was getting low until I looked at my change and found I had fifty-six cents left. It would cost me forty cents to buy my ticket back to LaFontaine; and I owed twenty-five cents there at the livery barn where I had left the horse and buggy for the day. Though I was a stranger, I might have borrowed a quarter to save myself any difficulty; but I thought I could do it another way. I had about two hours until train time, so I packed the new clothing I had purchased and the books and started down the railroad track for Urbana. I walked that distance of six or seven miles, beat the passenger train to the station, purchased my ticket and saved ten cents by walking that distance. When I reached LaFontaine, I had money to pay for the keep of my horse that day and had one cent left. This I contributed to Sunday school the next morning. I mention this because my good friend, Billings, used to tell this story now and then in the News-Journal. This is the basis of the story which he printed.

CHAPTER II

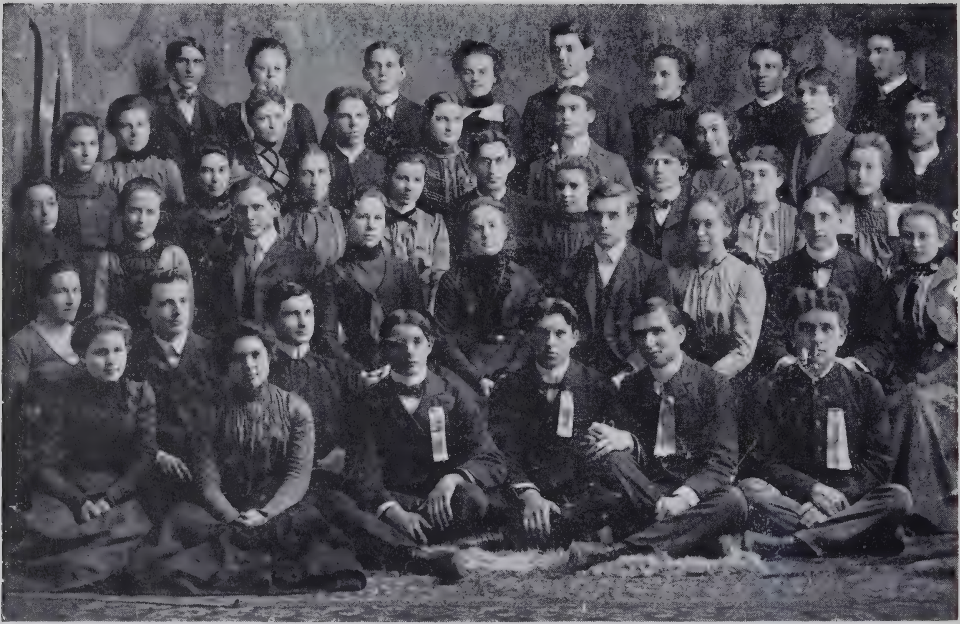
A Student in Manchester College

When school opened in September, 1898, I was there with my old friend and chum, Asa E. Miller, of my own congregation and neighborhood. We were two of the eight boys who roomed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. David Hollinger. While both of us had taught school, things were strangely new to a couple of country boys who were in college for the first time. We could not give each other much help as to college ways, but we soon learned a few things by experience.

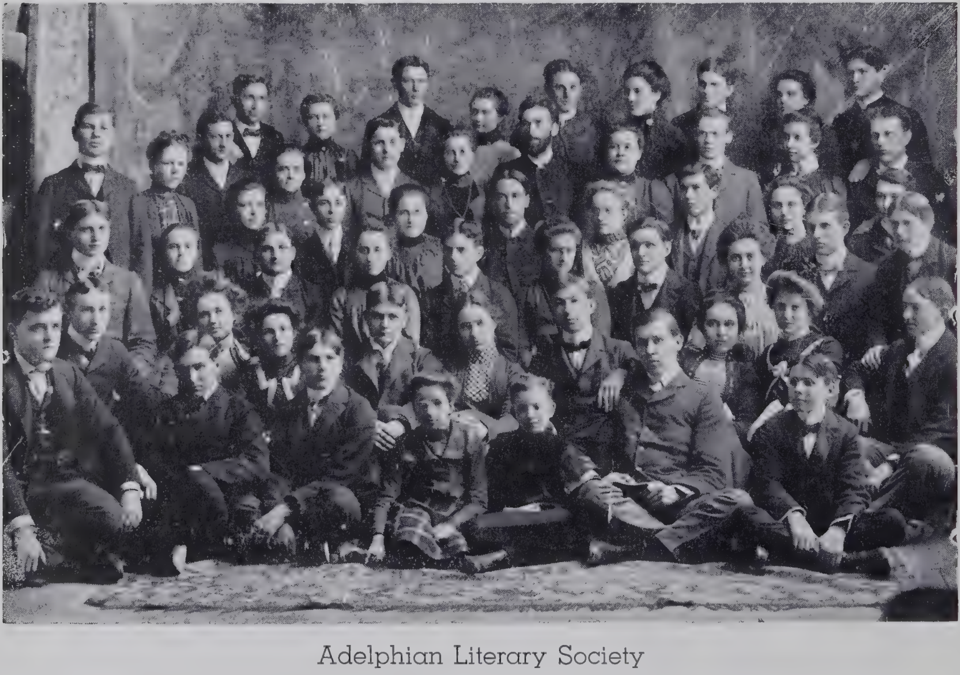
Elder and Mrs. David Hollinger

I was there for the first meal served in the dining hall of the new dormitory that had just been built that summer. Alice King, one of the Bible teachers, was at the head of the table. I think we had six tables in the dining hall at that time. Miss King, now Mrs. Ebey, was a very gracious hostess, understood country folks and gave us much help in conversations at the table.

In those days we had chapel five days in the week, and it



Lincoln Literary Society



Adelphian Literary Society

was strictly devotional. The president would read a scripture and lead in prayer. There were always two songs and the announcements. I can still remember the seat in which I sat, with Simon P. Early at the head of the row. Students who were absent from chapel were called to give a strict account for it.

Programs of a religious nature were most common in the college at that time. There were two literary societies, Lincoln and Adelphian. They met once a week and did much excellent work. There were programs of various kinds dealing with religion or Bible study. The Bible Society had a prominent place in the school. Many students who did not major in Bible belonged to the Bible Society. Many strong programs were given, and some of these made a lasting impression upon myself and others.

It did not take as many activities of a social nature to satisfy young folks as it does now. There was no such thing as the moving picture show, no athletic events. In fact, there were very few programs outside of church and Sunday school for young people to attend, but most of them attended these. Students seldom went to town except when something was definitely needed. It didn't cost a "dollar a date" for young folks to be together. In fact, a young woman was fortunate if she could get one half of a nickel's worth of candy once a week. Young people didn't have much money to spend, but it was considered a virtue of high importance to pay accounts to the college and to others. Students did have many good times, and lasting friendships were formed. Cupid was busy then, as now. Few engagements were announced, but weddings took place in due time.

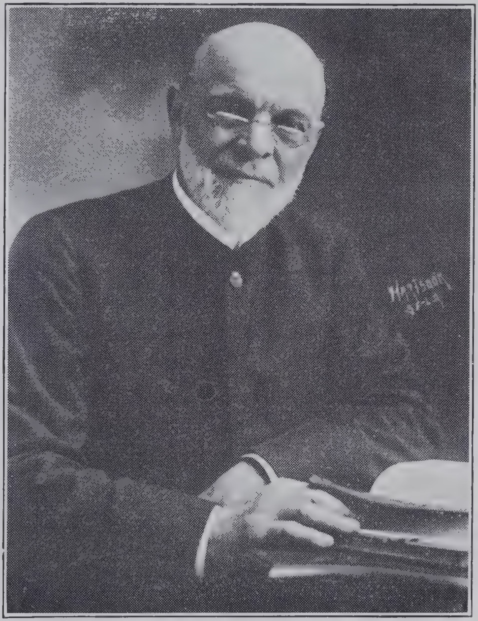
Expenses were very low, as I recall them. The tuition ran about a dollar or a dollar and a quarter a week, depending upon the course enrolled for. That meant twelve or fifteen dollars a term. Board averaged about a dollar and a quarter a week. Rooms in private homes were fifty cents a week. The catalogue sometimes listed extra cost for fuel, for many homes around the college had no furnaces nor modern conveniences. So students had to keep up fire in a stove in their own rooms.

It was a great improvement for Manchester College when the ladies secured their first home. It was built in the summer of 1898 and is still a part of Oakwood Hall, the extreme northwestern part. It accommodated about fifty girls, and in the basement were the kitchen and dining hall. In those days seldom were there more than fifty or sixty students boarding in the dining hall.

Ladies' Home
Erected in 1898

During the four years I was a student in Manchester College, 1898 to 1902, there were four presidents of the college. Changes were frequent and rather unfortunate for the success of the school. Professor E. S. Young was the first president of the college. My first year in college was his last year. He was an outstanding Bible teacher. I still think he was one of the best Bible teachers I ever heard, for he taught the Bible instead of a lot of opinions about it. He drilled Bible outlines into students until they just had to remember them. His method also was employed by his student and assistant, Alice King.

In the four years that Professor Young was president, there were many difficulties in directing the school. There wasn't much interest in the church for education, or for that matter, in society as a whole; so it was difficult to get students to go to college or to secure gifts for college purposes. Professor Young was probably a better teacher than administrator; and so when difficulties arose, it seemed best to the trustees to secure another president.

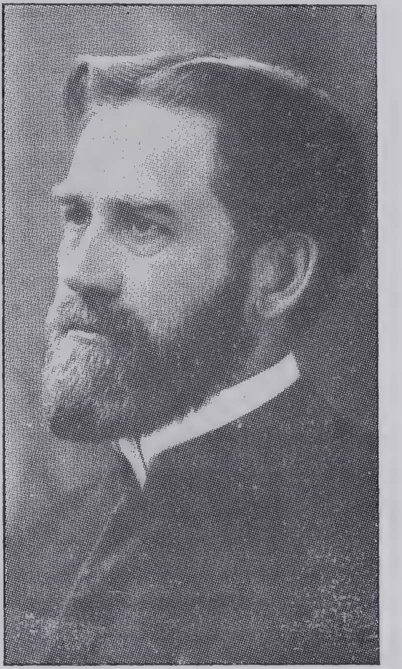


Pres. E. S. Young
1895-1899

The man who succeeded him was quite a different personality, H. P. Albaugh. He had had little experience in education, none whatever in college work. He had been a successful business man and appealed to the trustees as a possibility for solving their financial problems, which were of first consideration in those days. He was a good promoter and a good advertiser; and as a result, there was a sudden increase in the enrollment of the school, which promised many things for the future. But before the first year was over, finance and other problems developed. After considerable agitation, President Albaugh resigned.

It was discouraging to the students and faculty to have these changes succeed one another so closely. In fact, some of us went to our homes feeling we would have to go elsewhere to college the next year. But during the summer we heard that a man from Virginia, L. D. Ikenberry, had been selected to be chairman of the faculty for the coming year. I had already planned to go to Mt. Morris; but, feeling a strong attachment to Manchester, I came up during the summer to have a conference with this man who was to head the school. He seemed so likable and genial that I felt I would be glad to work with him. So in the fall of 1900 I was back in school. That year was pleasant and quiet although the enrollment was not very large. Little did I think then that this man was to spend forty years or more in connection with Manchester College and that for thirty years he and I should work together in the college as we have. It was my pleasure to take mathematics in his classes; and, considering the fact that I was never fond of mathematics, I enjoyed the classes very much.

It was somewhat understood from the first that Professor Ikenberry should be an acting president until a permanent one was found. At the close of that year Professor E. M. Crouch was chosen president for 1901-1902. Professor Crouch had been with the school from its organization. I had already had three years of work under him. I consider him an excellent teacher of Latin and Greek. Students who did not like these subjects and did not care to work were not always pleased with his methods, but I liked him very much. He had a cultural background and an attitude that real students liked. We used to call him Plato, for he taught Latin and Greek, and we thought he looked very much like the pictures of the ancient philosopher.



Pres. E. M. Crouch
1901-1910

During these years there were some other teachers that were very strong and made their impression upon the students. One of these was A. B. Ulrey, our science teacher. He was a born teacher, but he was not strong in health. In fact, while he was attending the Indiana State Normal in the '80's, the school advised him to come home for his health. They didn't think he would live to return. But Professor Ulrey had made wonderful use of those years at home. He went out to nature and learned of her. He made collections of all the birds of this part of the country. He studied science firsthand, in addition to all he had had in the State Normal and later at the State University, where he graduated. He had the fine scientific way of presenting subject matter to students. Few teachers ever had so little complaint about their work as Professor Ulrey, and he inspired many a student to go on to advanced scientific study. His collection of birds was known to be one of the largest in any museum or laboratory in the country. His work at Manchester was only a beginning, for about 1900 he went to Los Angeles, California, where he became head of the science department of the new University of Southern California. He took with him his collection of birds. Years later he returned this collection to Manchester, believing it could be of much more value to Indiana students than to a college in California.

Prof. A. B. Ulrey and One of His Science Classes

One of the Bible teachers who succeeded Professor Young was E. B. Hoff. He was different from other folks. He seemed so informal and yet so genuine and interesting that many predicted he would make a great Bible teacher, though few could see the influence he would have later in Bethany Biblical Seminary. W. C. Perry and W. I. T. Hoover were two of the teachers that were outstanding in the interest they created in their classes and the impression on their students. A young teacher who was a great inspiration to me was Prof. M. M. Sherrick. I met him when I entered college. He taught history and other subjects. I well remember a Sunday-school class of which he was teacher. He used the Greek New Testament instead of the regular lessons. He was vice president of the college during the year 1899-1900. It was much regretted when he did not continue with the college. But Professor Sherrick was to spend more years at Manchester, and of this we shall hear later.

One of the outstanding experiences of my student days was my first soliciting of money for Manchester College. In January, 1901, a very important meeting was held in the old Bible room of the college. Not many people ever heard of it. College officials and church leaders met there to consider the serious condition of the school. There was a heavy debt on the institution, and the trustees at that time could provide no more money and could not carry the debt. It was stated in that meeting that unless something was done, the institution was likely to close in a very short time.

There were only two of us students present, my old friend, W. W. Barnhart, and myself. Somehow the possibility of closing the college impressed me very much. Rev. I. D. Parker had already agreed to do what he could to raise money to pay off the debt. After this meeting I went to Rev. Parker and told him I would be glad to go out into the field and help solicit money. So in the middle of the year I quit my studies and started out. It was a different thing then than now to solicit money for a college among the people of the Church of the Brethren. Many of them were not sympathetic. Not many had ever given to the college cause. In fact, giving was not insisted upon very much anywhere. I began my work in Huntington County. It was in the dead of winter; the snow was deep; there were no automobiles to take one from place to place. Sometimes I might have gotten somebody with a horse and buggy to take me, but not many people were willing to do this. So

I proceeded on foot from house to house and asked folks for money to help save Manchester College. My success was not very great. Here and there I secured a ten-dollar donation, but not much more than that. Sometimes when I saw a prospect who might give more I did not make the solicitation but reported to my chief, Rev. Parker, who was a master at solicitation. I remained out until the close of the winter term. I secured only a few hundred dollars, but every bit added to the possibility of the success of the venture. I received some very good training for the soliciting I was to do in later years.

During my work in Huntington County I made my home for the most part with Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Shideler. We formed a lifelong friendship. They became fast friends of Manchester and became regular and sacrificing contributors.

Rev. I. D. Parker

Finally Rev. Parker and his assistants succeeded in securing about thirty thousand dollars. The debt was paid off, and the college was deeded to the Church of the Brethren with the provision that no indebtedness should ever be put upon the school again. That condition has been a blessing to the institution, for there have been times when, pressed for funds, the trustees might have been tempted to mortgage the college for much-needed money; but the condition of the deed was such that it made it impossible to do that.

All lovers of Manchester College owe a debt to Rev. Parker for his dogged persistence in soliciting funds against so many obstacles. Many people have forgotten him, but his picture hangs today in the president's office among those who have been most responsible for the success of Manchester College.

I had no other thought but to continue as a student in Manchester and finish my college course. However, in the spring of 1902 there seemed to be little prospect of Manchester's ever becoming a college. There were only six college students enrolled, three of us being in the freshman class: George Hamilton, Noble Stutsman and myself. With much ado, we met together to organize our class. Mr. Hamilton was elected president, Mr. Stutsman was secretary, and I was elected treasurer. We didn't elect any other officers, for by that time everyone in the class held an office. In the weeks that followed, Mr. Hamilton secured the first Rhodes scholarship from Indiana to attend Oxford University. Mr. Stutsman secured a job and did not plan to return. I was the only one left in the freshman class, so I had to do something. I thought of Indiana University; but I didn't want to go away down there by myself, and so I planned to take with me a partner and a roommate.

Perhaps in this next move that I made I didn't treat Manchester so well, but it has been of lasting benefit to me. The teacher of shorthand and typing was Miss Ida Miller. In July of 1902 we were married, and in October we started in at Indiana University. For the next five years I was not connected in any way with Manchester. I entered Indiana University as a junior; but being pressed for funds, I had to drop out now and then to teach school. After attending one year, I accepted a position as principal of the Sweetser High School. Here I taught two winters and then returned to I. U. in the spring of 1905. That summer I completed work for my A. B. degree. In the fall I received an appointment to superintend the Hope, Indiana, schools. But I kept up my postgraduate studies in Indiana University during the winter and returned there as soon as my school was out. In the spring of 1907 I completed my work for the Master's degree. About that time I received a call to come to Manchester College to teach history and education. So the fall of 1907 found us living in North Manchester, where I was occupying not a chair but a whole bench. For the first term I taught not only history and education but also classes in English, Latin and philosophy. That was thirty-three years ago, and I have been connected with the college ever since. The items that follow deal with some of the memories of my official relationship with Manchester College.

CHAPTER III

A Member of the Faculty

When I became a member of the faculty of Manchester College in 1907, some of the same members were there that had been there when I was a student. The Executive Board was made up of E. M. Crouch, L. D. Ikenberry and I. B. Book. They had stayed by the work during the years and were the main members of the faculty.

Dr. P. B. Fitzwater

Teacher of Bible, 1905-1911

In the meantime, a very strong teacher had joined the faculty. P. B. Fitzwater was teaching Bible. He was very popular with his students and with the students in general. He gave evidence of the ability which he has shown in the last thirty years as teacher in Moody Bible Institute.

Well known to all the students and to the school in general were Rev. and Mrs. George L. Studebaker. They were looking after the interests of the students in the dormitories. Rev. Studebaker had been a very successful pastor at Muncie, Indiana. They were much interested in young people and were contributing a great deal to the good conditions for students about the college. They had come to Manchester in 1906 so that their son, Mark E., could have the advantage of the college. Mrs. Studebaker was superintendent of the Ladies' Home. Rev. Studebaker spent much time in the field in the interest of the college. All the students were well acquainted with "Uncle George and Aunt Mollie."

For three years I was a member of the faculty but had no connection with the management of the school. My work that I was supposed to have in education was soon taken over by Professor M. L. Sandifur, who was to remain at the college for several years. That change was very agreeable to me, for I much preferred teaching history, English, philosophy and even Latin and Greek to education. My teaching load was about thirty hours per week. That is quite an excess over the teachers' load now, which is supposed to be about sixteen hours per week. Besides, my teaching was in several departments. So teaching thirty hours a week, filling appointments almost every Sunday somewhere besides a growing schedule of appointments during the week, kept me busy. Yet, as I recall the years from 1907 to 1910, they were about as easy on me physically as any I ever had. Not being in any official capacity, I was not crowded by duties and responsibilities to be done by a certain time.

In January, 1910, Elder Jacob Coppock, president of the Board of Trustees, called me into conference one day. He said they were looking for a new Executive Board and wondered if I would be one of four to form a new one. I told him that under the form of management they had then, I could have nothing to do with it. The Executive Board had been running for many years and took the full financial responsibility of the school. They hired the teachers and were responsible for the salaries. If anything was left, they got it. For the most part, not very much was left. Elder Coppock said he did not know what would be the result. They must form a new organization and saw no other way of directing the school except as they had been doing. He asked me if I wouldn't think on the matter and have some suggestions for the trustees when they met again in about two weeks.

During this time I did do some thinking; and when they returned, I suggested that the trustees themselves could direct the school and still be safe, with the provision that no indebtedness should be placed upon the school. The plan I suggested was a contract regular in all respects but one. It had a provision that if finance was not sufficient to run the school, the contract was null and void. The form of the contract virtually meant that it was good if there was money enough to pay expenses. If not, then a new contract would have to be made. Little did I think then that that same contract would be in force thirty years from then. It has been, and is perhaps the only thing that has enabled the school to go on and meet its financial problems successfully.

The trustees were looking for a new president. Personally, I was not ambitious for any such job. I came to Manchester hoping to get a few years of college teaching and get a little money so I could go on to the university to take my Doctor's degree and teach history in some college and spend some time in writing books. Perhaps at that time my name was not considered much for the presidency of the college. A committee of self-appointed students waited on me one day to inform me of the kind of a president they wanted. They wanted one who was a stranger, one who was not connected with the college, and one who had a Ph. D. degree. I have forgotten the whole thing except for a little amusement that comes to me when I think of it again.

The trustees appealed to Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh for suggestions. He suggested the name of Dr. E. C. Bixler, who had recently received his Ph. D. degree from Pennsylvania University. So Dr. Bixler was selected, and the trustees attempted to get an Executive Board to co-operate and work with him. I was chosen vice president of the institution. Professor L. D. Ikenberry continued, also. During the coming year I did all I could to help the institution in the capacity I had.

Dr. Bixler was a very splendid man, coming from a fine Maryland family. He was of a retiring, scholastic nature and scarcely knew what he was getting into in a school like Manchester where there were financial and almost every other kind of problems. Everybody liked him. We worked together well, but the years of poor attendance brought many problems that Dr. Bixler had not thought of before. By the close of the year both he and the trustees felt they wanted to make another change. I shall never forget the night the trustees called me in and said I had been selected president of the college. I frankly told them I didn't think they had selected me because I was best fitted for the presidency but because they thought I was about as well fitted to break my neck trying as anyone else they knew of.

I knew the situation and outlook for the school were not good, but I did not know it all. Could I have foreseen what I would have to go through, I would certainly have refused; and yet after thirty years, seeing the development and progress of the institution, I am glad to have had something to do with it in one of its most trying periods.

The spring term of 1911 had less than a hundred students. The deficit that year was several thousand dollars, and that didn't encourage the trustees very much to continue operating the school themselves. It simply meant that we had to have a better attendance in the fall of 1911, or the school would stop.

I still had a full-time teaching schedule. Along with that, I had to look after the interests of the school for the coming year. I taught twenty-five and thirty hours a week, and I would spend every week end, Saturday and Sunday, somewhere among the churches. I had some few personal friends among the elders of the church who, I thought, might risk their reputations by boosting the school that fall. So I appealed to them personally and did receive much help. The summer of 1911 was a great strain and most trying. In addition to the heavy load of teaching and the week-end soliciting, I had to write many letters myself. The school did not have the money to employ a private secretary. I wrote many letters, often till after midnight. This was to interest students. Besides, we had to secure a faculty; and that was not easy. Most of the old faculty remained. A few new members had to be secured. There was very little money to pay these teachers. No one in the school received more than ninety dollars a month. Almost any crossroads schoolteacher received more than that, but we did the best we could.

When school opened in September, I was very anxious indeed to know what the enrollment would be. I knew that the first day would mean much to the future of the school. At the close of the first day I was very happy to learn that the enrollment was about one hundred twenty-five. Considering the small enrollment up to that time, that was very good. So we were off on what seemed to be a new lease of life for the college.

The income was not very high. Tuition was still twelve and fifteen dollars per term. We were charging a dollar and a half a week for board. The dormitories were not filled. Even with an increase in student body, the amount of money received by the treasurer was very small. Our expenses were small, and we had to watch every dollar.

I never did lay claim to financial ability, but I was conscious of one truth: college finance must be very much like individual finance; you must either keep your expenses less than the income or get your income a little higher than the expenses or have a very difficult task indeed. I tried to get in all the income I could. Professor Ikenberry tried to keep down the expenses. So we closed the first year without a deficit, something new in the history of Manchester College.

During that first year Manchester was still largely an academy. There was a decided increase in the number of college students; but all told, there were only about twenty students of college standing. Most of the teaching was in the preparatory or academic department. One thing that I did was questioned by a good many people, but I have never been sorry for it. Among those who had taken college work at Manchester were outstanding students, many of whom had already gone into the high schools to teach and were doing excellent work. I thought they could teach as well in Manchester academy as in their local high schools. So I appealed to these people to come to Manchester and continue their college course and teach in our academic department. Among these were such men as Edward Kintner, V. F. Schwalm, L. W. Shultz, W. W. Peters, H. A. Studebaker and others. This plan encouraged them to go on with their college work, and some of these have developed into great teachers and great educators. Some of them became permanent teachers in Manchester College; and through their loyalty the college has been able to build up a good, strong faculty and carry on even through years of depression.

I have many memories of the meetings of the trustees during those early days. They, too, shared the efforts to maintain Manchester College and develop its work. Manley Deeter of Milford, Indiana, was chairman; D. B. Garber was treasurer; G. A. Snider was secretary; L. W. Teeter and Frank Fisher were the senior members on the board. Their confidence in the church meant much in establishing confidence there.

Manley Deeter undertook to go among the churches to raise money for some much-needed buildings. He spent two or three years in the field. The difficulty of his work can hardly be appreciated by those who do not remember the situation. Everywhere he found criticism. Many folks criticized the school even without knowing what they were saying. Contributions were small, and often the solicitors had to work all day and get nothing.

Brother Deeter deserves the lasting thanks of the lovers of Manchester College because of his persistence in breaking down opposition and securing the first money that was needed to increase building and equipment at Manchester. He did this work at a great sacrifice to himself and Mrs. Deeter.

The Old Gymnasium
Erected in 1911

The first building erected was a gymnasium. That may seem strange, that a college with so little money and so small attendance should begin there; but the young folks wanted one, and almost demanded it. Other colleges everywhere were building gymnasiums, and Manchester must have one to attract new students. We did not bother the church field to secure this money. The merchants of the city and the faculty were solicited. The students gave some. We planned the building within the small resources we had. Professor L. D. Ikenberry acted as architect and manager. Students couldn't give much money, but they did pledge their work; and when finally the building got under way, we had a vacation now and then for half a day. Boys used the saw and pounded nails. The girls were on hand to do anything they could, even if they could only hand nails to the boys. All that added enthusiasm, and the outcome was the old frame gymnasium that is now used as the biology building. It was a great event in Manchester College when we had a gymnasium big enough to play basket ball in, for before that two rooms in the east hall of what is now the Administration Building were used as a gymnasium.

In the meantime, Brother Deeter was getting money for a much-needed building, a central heating plant. Up to this time the college buildings had been heated by furnaces and boilers located in the basement of the Bible building. This was uncertain, unsatisfactory, and inadequate. So in 1914 a new building was erected, which is still the main part of the heating plant. The building cost several thousand dollars, not very much considering the benefit it brought to Manchester. This was to be followed by the erection of the Science Hall in 1915. In previous years the entire science department was carried on in the southwest room on the first floor of the college hall. Added to this was one room in the basement just below, a room used for both chemistry and the first class we ever had in home economics.

One of the problems in those days was the location of these buildings. It is true that the college was on the boom, but as yet the attendance was less than two hundred. To have told people that some day Manchester would have five hundred students would have brought their laughter and derision. When we located the gymnasium, it was placed due north of the Bible building. So we planned the Science Hall to be located just north of the college building. We thought of a quadrangle where, at that time, were located some beautiful trees, which made a beautiful setting. Already the class of 1914 had in mind erecting a greenhouse in the center of the quadrangle at the rear, where it could be seen from the road and would make a very pretty background.

So the Science Hall was built in the summer of 1915. It was not a large building, as folks may know; for that building has now become the library. It was a great day when we could move our science into that building and have a whole room for chemistry and another whole room for biology.

Ladies' Home showing New Addition

Ladies' Home
New Addition Erected 1916

But that was not to be the limit of our building program. The increase in students brought many new girls. The old dormitory that had been erected in 1898 held only about fifty girls. The dormitory erected for the boys in 1906 held about ninety boys. The girls often said it wasn't fair for the boys to have so much better accommodations than they had. In 1916 was erected the south wing of the west part of the present Oakwood Hall. Folks said we were building too much. There had been much criticism of the management for building a dormitory for the boys so large. Really, because of the criticism of folks, the management came very near to leaving off four roms from this new wing. But, with ambitious notions of what the college might be, this new part of the dormitory was built. When completed, we had room for a hundred girls instead of fifty. These were years of great expansion at Manchester, and folks began to dream that the college some day would be large enough to demand even more room than that.

Some Early Faculty Members

S. S. Blough, M. E., Bible, 1911-1918

M. L. Sandifur, A. M.
Education and Latin

Charles Leckrone, A. M.
Mathematics and Greek

I. B. Book, A. B.
English and Manual Training

CHAPTER IV

War and Pestilence

In the spring of 1917 a new experience came to Manchester College. The United States declared war on Germany and entered the world conflict. Young men were being drafted into the service, and the call came to many young men of the college. Some of our students were conscientious objectors; some were not. Some volunteered at once and went to the training camps to get ready for service overseas. Some asked for noncombatant service and received it. In the days and months that followed, the school was much affected by the absence of the boys in training camps. It also affected very much the attendance of our girls, for the homes were very much affected by the call of the boys to service. During the winter of 1917 I spent much time before county boards which were passing on the eligibility of our young men or which were considering their appeals for exemption from military service or for appointment to noncombatant service. These trips took me to county seats and also to Camp Taylor in Kentucky, where most of our boys were in training.

While the attendance of 1917 and 1918 was much reduced, the spirit of these days was very good. There were some experiences in the colleges in those days we shall never forget.

On Sunday evening, September 24, 1918, I returned with my family from a visit to one of the churches in northern Indiana. A new situation confronted us, one that was almost as distressing as the result of the war. We had heard something about the flu. It had been called by various names. Now we were told that one of our students, a graduate of the spring before, Ernest Garber, had died in camp of the flu. That was only a beginning. The disease spread fast and soon was here on our campus. We closed school for four weeks. Most of the students remained. There was little use to go home, for almost every home and community had all the flu patients that could be cared for. For four weeks

I did very little but wait on students who had the flu. At one time we had sixty-five cases. There were very few to offer their services, for most of the homes of the faculty and neighbors of the community had flu or people were afraid to go where it was. So I spent my time in one round of visiting flu patients, especially the boys, and trying to do what was possible to help them.

Mrs. Hendricks, our matron, had gone to Battle Creek; and we had not been able to secure the full-time services of another matron. I shall never forget the efficient help given by two of our assistant girls, Catherine Royer of Greenville, Ohio, and Pearl Kingery of Flora, Indiana. No one could have been more brave and faithful in the work than they were.

We had many serious cases and a few deaths. There was one death in Oakwood Hall. Miss Dora Wagner was one of the first to contract the disease. We were not fully aware then of the seriousness of it nor how to care for it. She was a brave girl and tried to overlook her sickness. When it was finally discovered, she had a very high fever, and her case was already hopeless. For more than two days she lingered on after all hopes were given up. It seemed she was living solely by determination of her will. But finally the end came, and Dora was relieved of her suffering. You can imagine the effect of such a thing upon the girls and upon the entire school. There were others of the student body stricken also, but all those that were fatal had been taken home. Florence Coblentz, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Coblentz, lived on Home Avenue. She received every attention possible but soon succumbed to the disease. Other students who went home to die were Mary Leatherman, Hobart Emerick, and Augustus Hill. In a scourge like that, as in almost any calamity, the hearts of students grow stronger with increased danger; and though death was all around and the danger was great, the students were brave, and there was very little commotion. Many in after years recalled some of the good social times they had during that terrible experience.

Soon the worst was over, and we could think of something else. Of course the war was still on, but even in the dreary days of the flu there were signs that the war would soon come to an end; and so it did. It was early in the morning of November 11, long before day, that whistles began to blow and everybody awoke to see what was going on. We soon realized the joyful news that the war was over. Before breakfast time the college bell was ringing and the students were all on the go, organizing for a trip to town. There they joined with the whole town of North Manchester in a day's celebration and parade. At 2 o'clock in the afternoon students and faculty assembled in the chapel to celebrate the great event. A similar program was held in the evening in which the town people joined. This was proclaimed to be the greatest day in the world's history next to the birth of Christ. The great war had been fought, in which millions of people had perished. America had sent hundreds of thousands of her men across the sea to take part in this war, which was to make the world safe for democracy and to end all wars. It was confidently believed that kings and dictators were a thing of the past and that the world had had such a terrible experience that there would never be another war. As I write these lines twenty-two years later, it seems strange indeed to think that now we are in a war as great as that. That democracy for which the boys fought and died seems to be very much divided. There are more dictators now than there were kings then, and even France, that fought and bled for democracy, is now turning from it to the plan of the dictator. It would almost seem that the first World War, that cost millions of lives and so much of our civilization, was fought in vain. We wonder why. Was it because of the Versailles Treaty or because none of us learned anything from the first World War?

One thing about November 11 all college folks will remember. The Mission Chapel was then being built. A new bell had been ordered and had just arrived. It had not been uncrated and had not been used. Without asking permission from the college, a group of men loaded this bell on a truck and started to drive through the streets ringing it. Of course we were all glad that the bell should be rung for such as this. All day long and far into the night that truck continued to go and the bell continued to ring. November 11 was a great day. The world has celebrated it ever since, although its meaning from now on will be very much restricted.

CHAPTER V

Building Up a Plant and Equipment

Immediately following our unhappy experience with war and disease we did have a period of growth. In the first place, it was a period of growth in addition to our plant. The college would grow in student attendance. The liability of sickness coming to the college was increased. The town of North Manchester had no hospital. All serious cases had to be taken to Huntington or Wabash, and these were the days before the new hospital was built at Wabash.

A good brother and sister who did not care to have their names known were interested in doing good with their money. They made a contribution of five thousand dollars to the college. They desired this to be used to purchase a twelve-room house one block south of the college. It was the old home of the first president of the college, Dr. and Mrs. E. S. Young. It was later owned by Dr. George L. Shoemaker. This house was purchased and turned into a hospital. Though not large, it was well equipped with hospital beds and material for first-aid work. The hundreds and even thousands of students who have been here in the last twenty years will know something of the value of this little hospital to the college. While not all students have had to use it, yet it is a good deal like a life insurance policy: it gives a feeling of safety in case of sickness or epidemic. It has made it possible for Manchester to give to her students good care; and now that we have a full-time college physician with her office in the hospital, it enables us to give to students help that is not so common among colleges of our size and type.

Another great event of that year was the completion of the Mission Chapel. Ever since the school started, college folks were interested in a Sunday school in the west end of town. More than forty years ago I worked in such a Sunday school. The people out there were a little farther from the churches of the city than in the other parts of North Manchester; and for several reasons many people would not go to church from there. It meant that many children were without the advantages of Sunday school; so college students and friends had for years been conducting a Sunday school around in such private dwellings as they could secure.

The Mission Chapel

This was not only a help to some folks in the west end of town who would not get to Sunday school and church, but it gave an opportunity for the college students to do Christian service.

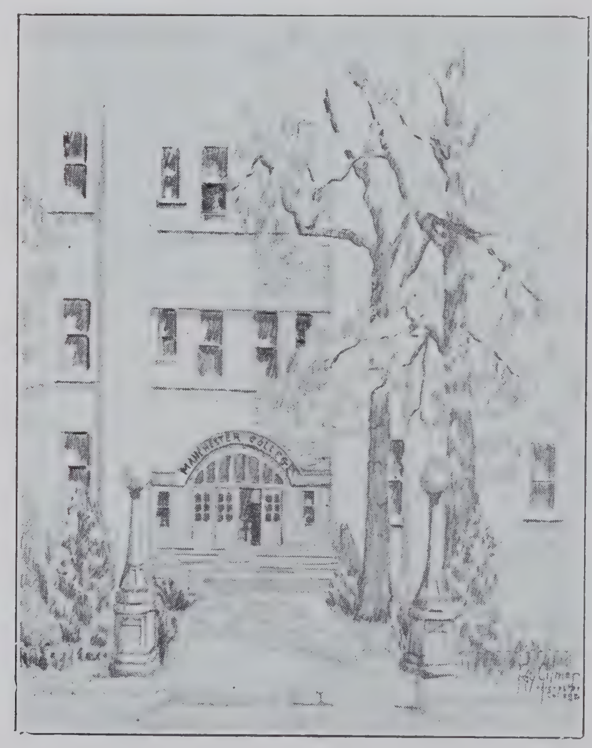
The private homes were inadequate for these services. Some felt it would be a great thing to have a special building for this work. Many, perhaps, had felt this, but no one had been bold enough to lead out in securing funds. In those days A. D. Helser was one of the outstanding students of the college. With him, to see a need was to make an effort to meet it. He saw this need and not only contributed himself but went out and got others to help. Individuals throughout the churches were solicited. The town people were solicited, and many gave. Finally enough money was secured to build this building and equipment for Sunday school and church services. The building was dedicated in the early part of 1919. It has been a great blessing not only to college students who through it have been able to help others, but also to many people in North Manchester who receive help through the services here that they would not have received otherwise.

Dr. A. D. Helser

During those strenuous years from 1917 to 1924 we not only had the endowment fund to raise, but we also had to get money for more building. The two college buildings were not large. They were large enough for a school of two or three hundred; but when the college grew to more than five hundred, we were crowded. These two buildings were not large enough even to fit into a scheme of building a bigger building somewhere else. The question was acute. What should we do? Leave these two buildings in the front part of the campus or plan a gigantic building and include

Administration Building

Showing the front hedge in 1921


MANCHESTER COLLEGE

Front Entrance and Chime Tower

By Gilmer

them? We had already built the science building back of College Hall with the idea of forming a quadrangle bounded by the Bible school, College Hall, and the science building, and the old gymnasium with the greenhouse in the rear. The quadrangle form was indeed a beautiful one. A prettier spot could hardly be found, and this had been made all the more beautiful by the fountain erected by the alumni on the front campus. When we began to talk about joining the College Hall and Bible building, there were many objections because of the fact that it would mean many beautiful trees would have to be cut down. I was one myself that revolted against the idea of spoiling that beautiful quadrangle; but the more we thought about this, the more we felt it was the only thing to do. So in the summer of 1920 we turned the first spade in that ground. Many were the regrets as the trees were cut down, one by one.

These were some of the most strenuous days that I have had in my thirty years. I had a full program of teaching. We hardly had the money to employ an extra teacher. Then, too, I was trying to save so that there would be no deficit in the running expenses of the school. So week after week I would teach five days, go somewhere Friday night, either to give a school address or to talk school, solicit Saturday, preach two or three times on Sunday, solicit Monday, return in the evening to find my desk well loaded with mail which often took until after midnight to clear up, and be ready for schoolwork and teaching the next day.

Money was quite plentiful, and the response was quite liberal; so in the summer of 1920 active work was begun on the Administration Building. During the summer and fall the work was well-nigh completed. By January of 1921 we were ready for the dedication. That was a great day. Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh, former president of Juniata College, former governor of Pennsylvania, well known throughout the Church of the Brethren and throughout the nation, gave the address. Dr. Brumbaugh was at his best. The new chapel, which was more than twice as big as the old one, was well

Oakwood Hall

filled; and those who attended that day will never forget some of the striking things said by Dr. Brumbaugh. There was a very liberal response to the appeal for funds. The Administration Building was dedicated and considered a marvelous addition to the equipment of the college. It more than doubled the room space for class and laboratory work. This was one of the great days of the school. I could hardly realize, when I thought of what I found the school in 1911, that we had this marvelous building in addition to those on the rear campus.

Although the Administration Building was a wonderful addition to our fine equipment, it was not long until many other needs were manifested. So in 1926, as soon as there seemed to be some rest from the endowment campaign, we began a series of buildings that has given to Manchester very splendid equipment. In the first place, Oakwood Hall had become too small to accommodate our girls. In 1916, when we doubled the size of the original building, many feared we were building too large. But even so, we had accommodations for only a hundred girls. Now we could see that we needed room for twice that many; so in 1926 a new dormitory was built. It was as large as the previous buildings combined. With this addition, two hundred girls could be accommodated. The combined dormitories were called Oakwood Hall. This did a great deal more than merely to accommodate so many girls in good rooms. It provided a large college parlor, a meeting-place for all the girls, a good social room, two large dining halls that could accommodate more than four hundred students, good kitchens and supply rooms. When it was completed, Oakwood Hall was one of the most useful buildings on the campus, as well as one of the best of its kind to be found anywhere.

The first gymnasium, erected in 1911, had long been too small for college games. Manchester was beginning to take an active part in inter-collegiate athletics. There was great pressure for a better building. But how could it be secured after all the money we had raised for endowment and other buildings? The alumni were especially interested in this. A few friends were interested enough to give large contributions. It was not long until it seemed possible for us to erect a good gymnasium.

The New Gymnasium
Erected in 1926

Right here I should like to record a little inside history of how we had to build buildings with a small amount of money. Many felt that we ought to secure the services of a good architect, and so we did. We informed the architect, however, that $60,000 was about the limit of the amount of money that could be gotten. Those of us who knew the field felt we could not dare plan to invest more than this and go in debt for it. We still wanted to maintain the policy of the college not to go in debt. The architect no doubt felt that he was under obligations to build a building with the latest designs, and so he prepared his plans; but when the contractors presented their bids, the lowest bid was more than a hundred thousand dollars. Even the most optimistic saw that a building on that plan would be impossible. We used the plans of the architect as much as we could but undertook the contract work ourselves. The result was more than we could have hoped for. Work was begun late in August. The delay of the architect kept us from getting at it sooner. By the first of January we were playing games in the new building. It was the same size as originally planned, a hundred by a hundred forty. The very best material and workmanship were used. Even today, few deficiencies can be found in this building. In fact, it was erected with much more strength than is often found in the ordinary gymnasium. This entire building, heated and seated, cost us less than $60,000. Had we gone on under the direction of the architect and contractors, we would now have a debt of more than $50,000 on this building. Some things might have been a little better or perhaps a little more showy, but this building enables our students to do the very best work in physical education and athletics. Whether they notice it or not, it is rather comfortable for those of us who have to look after finance to realize there is not a big debt on it. This building, together with the women's gymnasium built twelve years later, gives Manchester one of the largest and best equipped gymnasiums of any college of our size and strength.

But the year 1926 did more than give us Oakwood Hall and the gymnasium. The Administration Building was repaired in many ways and better heating equipment put in. The old science hall was built into a library. This building has served us well ever since then. Here again some thought we ought to borrow $75,000 and put up an up-to-date building. The money for this building was all raised when the work was done. The funds were subscribed mainly by teachers who were coming to our summer schools. We should not fail to record the fact that in 1922 the Goshorn Chemical Laboratory was erected. This was built by funds originally given by George Goshorn of Clay City, Indiana. He had given the funds to his home church with the understanding that if that church should ever cease to function, his brothers might use this money as they should see fit.

And so it happened that this church did cease to function. By that time the children of a brother, Rev. E. N. Goshorn, were interested in Manchester; and altogether the interest was such that the funds of George Goshorn were used to build a very-much-needed laboratory.

About this time the old gymnasium was enlarged and rebuilt into a biology building. It is the only frame building left on the campus. Some day it will be put in better shape than at present, but it does give us adequate laboratories for biology.

In the meantime, the college campus had been growing. From the very first year, I had recommended to the trustees that we should begin to buy up more land. At first they did not think we were using even what we did have; but little by little, as lots and pieces of land came on the market, we added them to the campus, until the college grounds reached on the east down to the Eel River and on the north to include the college woods, which college students at one time were so anxious to use for picnic grounds.

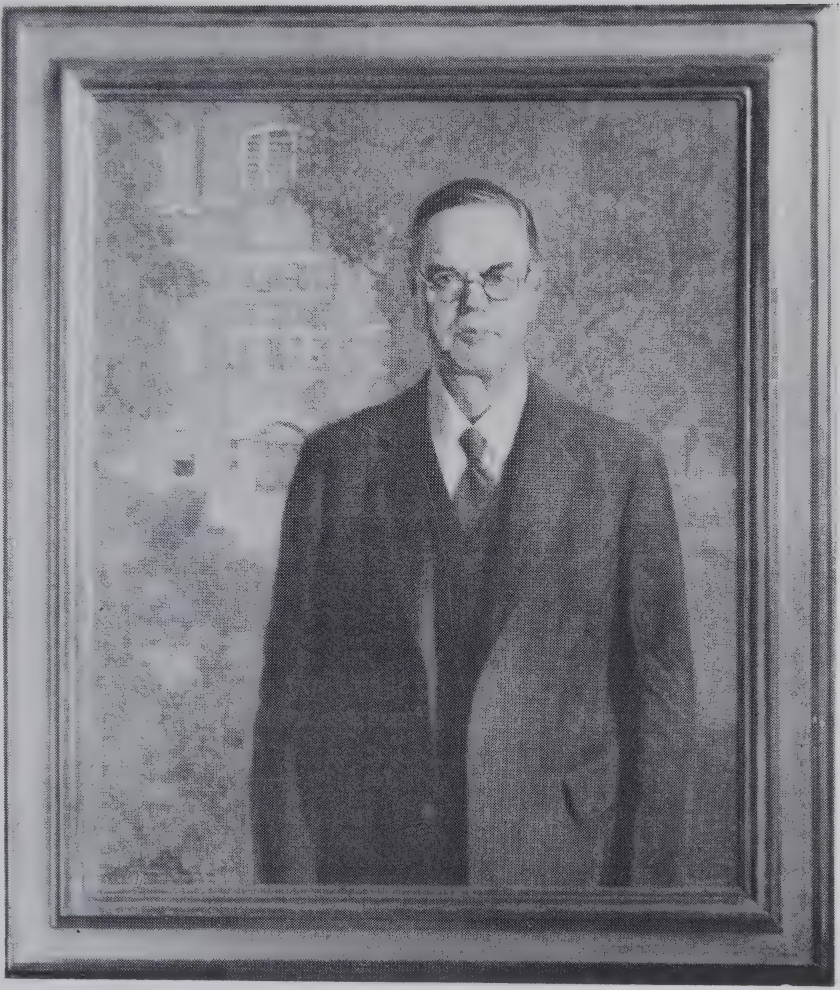
As students today look at the campus and buildings of Manchester College, they can scarcely realize the planning and hard work that it took to raise the money and to build these buildings. Much credit, of course, was due to Professor L. D. Ikenberry, who is a practical builder and helped to supervise most of the buildings that had been erected.

The College Library

Main Parlor in Oakwood Hall

Old Fountain on Front Campus

New Fountain on Central Campus



Dr. L. D. Ikenberry

Portrait by Daniel Garber

This portrait was made possible by many friends who recognized the efficient work of Professor Ikenberry in planning and directing the building of the present plant and equipment.

Della Lehman, A. M.
Our First Dean of Women

Bertha Leaman, A. M.
History, 1925-1937

Mrs. Ada Hendrix
Matron, 1912-1917

Catherine Neher Eikenberry
Matron, 1919-1925

CHAPTER VI

Building Up a Faculty

Among the many problems that faced me as a new president was that of building up a faculty. The faculty of Manchester College was small. Perhaps it was large enough, considering the number of students; but there was hope that the student body would grow larger.

Some of the older members of the faculty who had been in the school remained. L. D. Ikenberry taught mathematics and science. I. Bruce Book taught modern languages and manual training. Professor M. L. Sandifur, who had been employed the year before, continued as head of the department of education and taught what Latin there was to teach. Dr. P. B. Fitzwater went to La Verne College, and in his stead Professor S. S. Blough was chosen. M. E. Studebaker, a graduate of the year before, who was interested in commerce, taught commercial subjects. Sadie I. Stutsman, who had been teaching expression and art for a few years, continued and has remained until the present, although now limiting her field wholly to the department of expression. I secured for the director of the music depart-

Cora M. Stahly
Teacher of Music, 1911-1919

ment Cora M. Stahly of Nappanee, Indiana. She was a graduate of the music department of Manchester and had long been interested in teaching music among the churches.

As for myself, I taught almost anything that was needed that others did not teach. I was listed as professor of history, philosophy and English, although at times I took the work in Greek and dabbled in other subjects. The faculty for that year showed a few more teachers, but they taught nearly altogether in the academy. In fact, some of the main faculty did most of their teaching in the academy. As we look over the faculty list of 1911-12, it looks small indeed; and the preparation of these teachers was not great. None of us had a Ph. D. degree, and some did not even have a Master's.

Our ability to secure a good faculty was very much limited because of the small salaries that we could pay. We could not even pay as much as the ordinary high school teacher received. As for myself, I put my salary down to about the lowest of any. For a few years we had one teacher who received more money per month than I received. But with me, the big problem was to carry on the school successfully without going in debt; and I knew we could not do this without a great sacrifice on the part of all of us.

The first year showed considerable increase in students over what it had been before, and the outlook for the second year was equally good. We felt we needed more teachers, and so in 1912 we added to the faculty the name, and secured the services of Miss Julia Willkie, who had her Master's from Indiana University. Miss Willkie was to remain with the college four years and rendered most unique service. She was scholarly and could teach almost any subject. She was listed for Greek, German and French, but she taught about all the English that was taught. She was very much respected for her knowledge and scholastic ability. A number of the present faculty of Manchester College were students in her classes and still remember her keen mind and severe criticism of their work. While she was teaching here, her brother, Edward, and sister, Charlotte, were students at the college also. The Oak Leaves of these years recorded as many sayings and doings of Miss Willkie as of any other person.

Julia E. Willkie
1912-1916

As I write this thirty years later, it is interesting to note that her brother, Wendell Willkie, is now the Republican nominee for President of the United States. Our connection with the Willkie family at that time makes us feel we are quite well acquainted with them. I read in the Oak Leaves that on February 8, 1913, I spent the Sunday with the Willkie family at their home in Elwood, Indiana.

In 1913 we enlarged the faculty still further by the addition of Professor Charles Leckrone, A. M. He was a student in Manchester College back in the days when D. N. Howe was president. He had taught in a number of high schools and was known as a splendid teacher and a good scholar. His coming added a great deal of strength to our faculty.

At that time also other names began to appear that were to continue for years afterward. I have already mentioned that I felt we had to build up a faculty of those who had some reasons for being loyal enough to stay with the institution through thick and thin. So the first year I was here I encouraged such high school teachers as Edward Kintner, V. F. Schwalm, L. W. Shultz and others to teach in our academic department while continuing their college work. In 1912 two of these names appear with A. B. degrees. Edward Kintner, who taught science and agriculture, and V. F. Schwalm, who taught history, had finished their college work. As the years went by, they developed into very strong teachers, widely known in the church and in educational circles. Their growth and development was a great pleasure to me, inasmuch as I had chosen them before their ability as college teachers could be known. But after they joined the college faculty, we also adopted the policy of encouraging them to get their advanced work as soon as possible. We helped them do this by a leave of absence with some support. So in 1914 Professor Kintner appears in the catalog with an A. M. degree. Professor Schwalm had the same degree.

In the winter of 1915-16 we felt we had made a great addition to the faculty in securing the services of Professor H. S. Hippensteel. He was a native of North Manchester, a graduate of Indiana State Normal and of Indiana University. He had been principal of the North Manchester high school and superintendent of various public schools. For a number of years he had taught in the State Normal School of Wisconsin. He was widely known as a teacher of great ability, and everybody had confidence in him. He was anxious to return to his home town and teach in his home college. Although we could not offer him a salary anywhere near what he was getting, he was willing to make the change and came for the spring term, March 1, 1916. The confidence in Manchester College greatly increased because of his coming.

But our high hopes were soon to be blasted. Professor

Hippensteel was not well when he came. He taught but three weeks when he was taken sick. In two more weeks he had left us. He was called by death. This was one of the very few such experiences we have had in thirty years. In fact, it is the only death we have had of an active teacher during this time. Death has been gracious to us in sparing the lives of our faculty. One reason for this, of course, is that we have had a young and a growing faculty.

In 1916 the name of Miss Sadie Stutsman appears with an A. B. degree. She had completed her college course and was a regular member of the faculty. L. W. Shultz also joined the faculty as principal of the academic department. In 1917 we had secured the services of Dr. J. E. McMullen to take the place of Professor Hippensteel. I. J. Sollenberger, a graduate of the class of 1914, had secured his Master's degree and came to us to teach biology. J. W. Leonard was to teach German and French. He took the place of Miss Julia Willkie, who left the college for public service work. O. W. Stine taught commercial subjects. Along about this time the service of the younger faculty members was somewhat disturbed by the call to war.

In 1918 two additions were made to the faculty that were to be quite permanent. Dr. D. C. Reber, former president of Elizabethtown College, took up the work of ancient languages. Professor A. R. Eikenberry, a graduate of Mt. Morris College and of the University of Illinois, became teacher of agriculture. Both of these have remained on the faculty till the present. Other new names on the faculty that year were Irma Brown, home economics; Orpha Workman, stenography and typewriting; Ruth Ewert, music; and Agnes Kessler, education. After seven years of teaching, Professor S. S. Blough returned to pastoral work. The Bible department was enlarged, and R. C. Wenger and C. A. Wright became the new teachers.

In that year also Professor V. F. Schwalm was elected dean of the college. A few years before there was scarcely enough work for a dean to do; so I acted as president, dean and registrar. But the school was growing, and the work needed to be differentiated. We had been thinking of a suitable man for this place, and it now seemed we had the right one. The future growth and services of Professor Schwalm proved the wisdom of choosing him for this important place.

In 1919 the faculty shows a decided growth. Professor A. R. Eikenberry had secured his Master's degree. Professor W. W. Peters, A. M., who had been teaching in the academic department years before, now returned as the head of the department of education. That same year Prof. J. E. Dotterer joined the faculty as head of the department of mathematics.

Dr. J. Raymond Schutz
1919-1939

In that year also a vigorous personality was secured as teacher of English and French. It was reported to me that there was a young man at Chicago University with a Mennonite background, and so in sympathy with our Brethren standards, whose name was J. R. Schutz. The "Schutz" was pronounced as though it were "Sheets". Professor Schutz had not been here very long until it was evident that we had secured a most excellent addition to the faculty. He was not only an able and a popular teacher, but at once became quite prominent as a public speaker and preacher. In 1939 he was granted the honorary degree, LL. D., by Manchester. Other names were added to the faculty: Margaret Delk, home economics; D. W. Boyer and Bertha Neff, music; Elsie Miller, academy; and J. Roy Blough, accounting. Some of these folks became quite prominent in the work of the college and the alumni association later on.

The faculty of 1920 included the names of Professor and Mrs. H. S. Randolph. Professor Randolph had been teaching religious education in Mt. Morris College and was anxious to return to his Alma Mater. Mrs. Randolph, formerly Miss Ida Press, had been my secretary for a number of years. She returned to teach English. After a few years in Manchester College, Professor Randolph continued his work in Columbia University, receiving a Ph. D. degree. After a period of teaching in Wooster College, Dr. and Mrs. Randolph took charge of the Rural School at Swannanoa, North Carolina. Here he made an unusual success building up one of the most nearly unique institutions in the country. His work attracted the General Mission Board of the Presbyterian Church. He is now head of the Home Mission Department of that great denomination.

In 1921 two new names appear on the faculty. Miss Della Lehman taught English. She also acted as dean of women for two years. She followed Professor Schwalm when he went to McPherson as president and has continued teaching there. Miss Irene Johnson became director of student teaching. She has continued until the present, a most faithful and efficient teacher. Thousands of teachers in Indiana and Ohio have received instruction from her. Miss Agnes Kessler has been connected with the department of education since 1916 as critic teacher and associate professor of education.

In the spring of 1920 Miss Sadie Stutsman became Mrs. B. F. Wampler. Professor Wampler had spent a number of years teaching in the colleges of the East. He now entered the services of Manchester College, where he remained for a number of years. Mrs. Wampler has continued until the present in charge of the work in expression. She has been one of the most ardent friends and loyal supporters of Manchester College.

Sadie Stutsman Wampler

In 1922 J. Oscar Winger became professor of commerce and accounting. He had had a number of years of successful experience in the high schools of Bluffton and Muncie, Indiana. He was considered one of the most efficient high school teachers of commerce in the state. He put new life and vigor into the department of commerce and made it quite popular for students to take these subjects. He became field representative for Manchester College after ten years of teaching service. This work has taken him to every part of our school territory. Perhaps no man on the faculty is known to more people individually than Professor

Winger is. His services have been invaluable to the college.

In 1922 the faculty was greatly increased. In that year we secured our first Ph. D. on the faculty. Carl W. Holl had completed his work in Ohio State University and returned to Manchester College to head the work of the department of chemistry. He, too, has remained until the present, although his work of teaching is much less since he became dean of the college a few years later.

Dr. M. M. Sherrick

Dr. M. M. Sherrick again became associated with Manchester College in 1923. He had been a member of the faculty in 1898 and was vice president of the school under H. P. Albaugh in 1899 and 1900. Again he was associated with the school in 1905 and 1906. For sixteen years he had been teaching in Mt. Morris College. He now returned as head of the department of modern languages in Manchester College. Dr. Sherrick was one of the most inspiring teachers that the college has ever had. He was scholarly, knew how to teach, and loved his students. He was to continue with the school for fourteen years, when he retired because of having reached the age for retirement.

About this time some strong young men were added to the faculty. Professor J. Roy Blough became associate professor of history and economics. After a few years of service with the college, he accepted a better position and has since served as tax expert in the state of Wisconsin, has been a member of the faculty of the University of Cincinnati, and more recently has been assisting the Government in Washington as a tax expert.

Professor Fred Conkling, who graduated from Manchester in 1922 and had been a very successful high school teacher in various places in Indiana, became head of the department of English and debating. He was constantly increasing in strength by attending various universities for postgraduate work. Professor L. M. Hoff had secured his Master's degree and became assistant professor of English. Later he secured his Ph. D. from Ohio State University. These two have become strong members of the faculty and have continued until the present.

Miss Cora Wise was also added to the faculty and given the special work of registrar. She was our first official registrar and soon brought to the institution the kind of service we were very much in need of. Later she became Mrs. H. H. Helman, but she has continued in her official capacity until the present.

The academy had now been discontinued. After the war there was a great increase in the organization of high schools all over the country, and almost every young person had the opportunity to stay at home and take his preparatory work in the local high school. During the war our academy was well patronized; but the attendance rapidly declined, and Manchester was one of the first Brethren colleges to discontinue the academy. Professor L. W. Shultz, who had been principal for a number of years, now became professor of religious education, a position which he still holds. Miss Olive Miller joined our staff that year as special librarian. She remained for a number of years, although Professor Shultz became head librarian, with Miss Miller as assistant.

Olive Miller
Our First Regular Librarian

Other members served on the faculty for a time. R. H. Nicodemus was Bible teacher for a number of years. Perry Rohrer was instructor of physical education for a time. Martha Hollinger was teacher of home economics until she resigned to accept a position on the faculty of the University of Louisiana. Roy Dilling, who had been teaching music for a number of years at Mt. Morris College, now joined the music faculty. He later entered business with his father-in-law, John Stauffer, in North Manchester; but he has been in close touch with the college during the years following.

Several important changes took place in 1925. Professor W. W. Peters, who had been head of the education department since 1919, accepted a call to become president of Mt. Morris College. His place was taken by Dr. J. G. Meyer, who had received his doctorate from New York University. Professor Charles Morris in that year became head of the physics department. Bertha Leaman became associate professor of history. Alice Vogt, who had been a teacher of education in Ceylon, and Miss Alice Doner, who had been active in public school work, joined the faculty of education. Miss Doner has remained with the college since then, serving as dean of women since 1927. In that year Martina DeJong and Murl Barnhart were added to the music faculty and have done splendid work ever since.

In the fall of 1926 the faculty became greatly strengthened. Dean V. F. Schwalm and Professor A. W. Cordier received their Ph. D. degrees from the University of Chicago at the same time. C. Ray Keim, who also had his Ph. D. from the University of Chicago, joined the faculty. Dr. Cordier and Dr. Keim have remained with the school until this time and have built up a history department that is known far and wide for its strength and accomplishments. Dorothy Butterbaugh, who had been a member of the faculty for several years as instructor in art, now appears as Dorothy Butterbaugh Cordier. She continued her teaching in art for some time after her marriage to Dr. Cordier.

In 1926 Chas. Morris joined our faculty. He had been a teacher at Mount Morris and McPherson. In 1930 he received the Ph. D. degree from Ohio State University. He heads the department of physics.

W. A. Fox, who had been a prominent teacher in Angola College for more than twenty years, joined our educational faculty when Angola discontinued her educational work. Professor Fox brought many students to Manchester College. His wide experience and many friends attracted students here. After a few years of efficient service, he was forced to resign because of failing health.

In the spring of 1927 the college sustained another loss. Teachers of Manchester College were becoming widely known for their ability. Two years before, Professor W. W. Peters became president of Mt. Morris College. On Sunday, April 10, 1927, Dean and Mrs. V. F. Schwalm were taking dinner at our home. This had become an annual affair on April 10, for this was the birthday of both Dean Schwalm and our youngest son, Paul. While at the dinner table, a representative of McPherson College called by phone to make an appointment with Dr. Schwalm for the next day. He had come with the authority of the trustees of McPherson College to invite Dean Schwalm to become president of

Dr. V. F. Schwalm

Dean, 1918-1927

President McPherson College since 1927

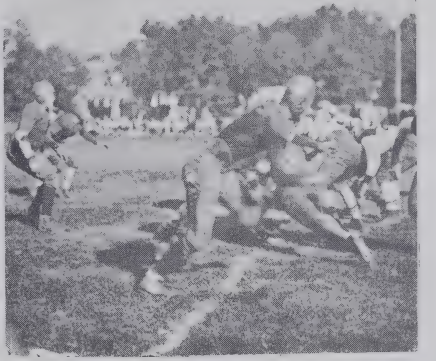
that institution. It was a serious question to know what to advise Dean Schwalm. I appreciated very much his strength on the faculty, and I would much have desired him to remain. At the same time, I always wanted every teacher to do the thing he thought would be best for his welfare. So Dean Schwalm had to decide. After much hesitation, he accepted the call to become president of McPherson College.

This left me with the responsibility of selecting a new dean. After much consideration of possibilities, Dr. C. W. Holl was chosen to fill this place.

The catalog for 1927 contains a number of new names that have since become prominent and permanent on the faculty. F. E. Reed became professor of French. Both his religious and his educational background have made him a very

Carl W. Burt

Athletic Coach and Physical Education Director useful member of the faculty. Julia E. Vandervort became professor of home economics. Her sincere religious convictions and wholesome influence have been a blessing to Manchester College. Carl W. Burt became professor of athletics. He graduated from Manchester College in that year, but for some time had been known as an excellent instructor in athletics. He had been doing assistant work for the college for two years. Since then Professor Burt has increased his ability by attending and graduating from Chicago University and by a splendid career of teaching in Manchester College. He has become widely known and has been offered much better positions than he holds here but continues because of his splendid interest in the institution. Robert Stauffer, who had graduated in 1923, had been coaching basket ball for several years. He was an excellent athlete and became assistant to Professor Burt. These two have developed for Manchester a program of athletics and physical education that has made the institution well known throughout Indiana and other states. About this time Don Martin became assistant in chemistry; he continued for a number of years until he resigned to enter business.


On the Kenapocomoco Athletic Field

Manchester had always been interested in debating but had never accomplished a great deal. There had been fre-

Robert Stauffer
Assistant Coach

quent changes of teachers, and nobody seemed to have expert ability and the interest to direct it. Professor George Beauchamp joined the faculty in 1929. He brought ability and enthusiasm that at once put Manchester to the front in the matter of debating. Not only did the debate teams have success in contests, but through the interest and influence of Professor Beauchamp, much has been done to make Manchester the center of debating interest in Indiana. The High School Debating League centers its work here and holds its annual contest at Manchester. Professor Beauchamp has been able to build up one of the largest debating tournaments in the United States. Each year a large number of colleges meet here for a tournament. Professor Beauchamp has done advanced work in universities in this country and in Europe.

In 1928 Professor Paul Halladay, a graduate of Manchester College who had spent several years in Chicago doing postgraduate work, became head of the music department with D. W. Boyer as associate. These two, with the able help of Miss DeJong and Miss Barnhart, have built up a strong music department.

When Mt. Morris College closed in 1932, it was a question about how many of their faculty Manchester could take into our service. It was late in the season, and most of our faculty had been completed. We were able to offer a position to only one, Professor O. W. Neher. He had done faithful service for Mt. Morris for many years, serving as acting president for one year. He became professor of biology and has continued until the present time, doing splendid work.

When Professor J. Oscar Winger became field representative, someone was needed to take his work in the commercial department. After some search and study, I secured the services of Professor Lloyd G. Mitten of Indiana University. He had received his Master's degree and had done splendid work teaching in the high school there. Since then he has continued his study and received his Ph. D. degree from the University of Iowa.

In 1929 there was a change in Bible teachers. Robert H. Miller had been pastor of the local church in North Manchester for six years. When Rev. H. L. Hartsough took his place as pastor, Professor Miller was invited to join the faculty as teacher of Bible. Since then he has received the A. M. and B. D. degrees from Northwestern University. He had already been granted the honorary degree of D. D. from Manchester College.

Dr. J. G. Meyer, feeling the need of more help in the department of education, recommended the employment of Dr. O. Stuart Hamer, who had been teaching in Elizabethtown College. The coming of Dr. Hamer added another Ph. D. to the faculty.

In 1936 two other teachers with Doctor's degrees were secured. Mrs. Nettie N. Leasure became assistant professor of education, and Dr. Samuel L. Flueckiger became associate professor of music. It was a new departure and distinct advance to have a man with a Doctor's degree on the music faculty. Mrs. Leasure received her Ph. D. from Columbia University.

At the same time Manchester made a distinct advance in health and physical education. While we had a hospital and a good set of local doctors, we felt the need of more skillful help directly concerned with our students. In 1936 Dr. Lucille Carman, who had her degree in medicine from Kansas University, became professor of health and physical education. It is a great advantage to our students to be able to go to her office in the college hospital for first-aid treatment, and, if necessary, the advantage of a hospital bed for a day or two while recovering. Miss Martha Darley is now assistant in girls' physical education.

The College Hospital

Dr. Lucille Carman
Our College Physician

In 1938 another Ph. D. was added to our faculty. Dr. Harry Weimer, who had been teaching in Bridgewater College, took the place of Don Martin, who had resigned. So you can see that in recent years the faculty has not only been strengthened by additional teachers but also by those who have completed their work for their Ph. D. degree.

Other teachers who have joined the faculty recently are Edwin Grossnickle, assistant in commerce; Martha Darley, instructor in physical education and commerce; and Mrs. Flossie Garber, assistant librarian. Miss Sarah Mertz had been instructor of art for a number of years. In 1936 she was married to Mr. Max Allen, who was especially interested in art. In 1939 she retired from active teaching, and her work was taken over by her husband, who is now instructor in art and music. In 1939 Miss Erma Dare, who had been associated with Taylor University for many years, became associate professor of home economics. Although she has been with us only a short time, she has proved her ability and added much strength to that department.

It should be noted that for many years Professor Charles E. Cook, superintendent of the schools in the city of North Manchester, has been considered a regular member of our faculty. Because of his interest and enthusiasm, Manchester has been able to secure for her prospective teachers excellent opportunity for them to do student teaching. Along with Superintendent Cook there has been a large number of teachers in the North Manchester schools who have acted as critic teachers. The school board of North Manchester has worked with the college greatly to our advantage.

This brief review is given to indicate one of the biggest problems that the college has had and also one of the greatest growths. From a small beginning of about seven teachers, rather poorly prepared, we now have a faculty of more than forty members, twelve of them with Doctor's degrees and others with practically the equivalent.

A number of our teachers have received honorary degrees from this and other institutions. At the commencement of 1939 honorary degrees were conferred upon Professor Edward Kintner and Professor J. Raymond Schutz. During the thirty years I have been president, Professor Kintner has been one of the mainstays of the faculty. While he did not have a Ph. D. degree worked out in a university, he has been known as one of the most scholarly and efficient of our teachers. Professor J. Raymond Schutz, after a brilliant career of teaching and lecturing for twenty years, retired from the faculty to become head of the Standard Life Insurance Company. While we miss his work and inspiration directly, he is still a great booster of Manchester College.

Some Well-known Assistants to the Faculty

L. M. Fish, Cashier-Assistant Treasurer; Gletha Mae Noffsinger, Assistant Registrar.

W. H. (Pappy) Shull, Supt. of Men's Home; Mart Huffman, Supt. of Grounds and Heating Plant.

Mrs. Esther Swihart, Supt. of Boarding Department; Alma Wise, Supt. of Oakwood Hall.

CHAPTER VII

Building Up Student Attendance and Alumni

You cannot have a college without students. To secure students has been one of the biggest problems of Manchester College. In 1911 the student body was about as low as it had ever been. The attendance was no larger than it was the first session of the school fifteen years before. The sum total, including both the regular and the summer students, would not equal two hundred. During the last term of the previous year the regular attendance was less than a hundred. It was quite evident that we could not carry on unless we could secure students.

I still remember the strenuous days of the summer of 1911. We had no money to employ a fieldman. I did most of this work myself. I was teaching in the summer school; I was my own stenographer, writing letters every night as late as I could. On Friday nights, Saturdays and Sundays, I was somewhere in some section of our territory trying to interest students in Manchester College. The interest was not very large.

I shall never forget the first district meeting I attended in southern Ohio after I became president. There was a large attendance at that meeting. Mt. Morris and Juniata representatives were there. Each called a reunion of the students of the two colleges. Mt. Morris had a good attendance; Juniata had a good attendance; Bethany had a very large attendance. Through the efforts of Elder L. A. Bookwalter we called for a meeting of Manchester College alumni. The attendance was very small. It was quite evident that there was not much interest in Manchester College. Mt. Morris and Juniata had students from all over our territory. In fact, these colleges, although six hundred miles apart, scarcely knew there was anything between them.

It was evident that Manchester College, with her small faculty, her poor equipment, her previous history, could not make much of an appeal to students. But students we must have, or the school would be forced to close.

In the first place, I had some very good friends among the elders of the church. I appealed to them. In southern Ohio such leaders as D. M. Garver, J. C. Bright, L. A. Bookwalter, Jacob Coppock and others. While these were older men, yet they were men of influence throughout their district. They began to say good words about Manchester. Even the oldest men of the district, like Jesse Stutsman and I. J. Rosenberger, began to talk for Manchester College, and persons so opposite to their thinking as Rev. P. H. Beery also helped. In fact, Rev. Beery moved to North Manchester that his family might have the advantages of college; and his daughter, Geno, soon graduated from the college course. She is now a medical doctor in Chicago.

All summer through was a very anxious time for me. If I could have worked more hours of the day, I would have done so. While I had some prospects, I could not tell really what they were. As enrollment day approached, my anxiety became more keen. I knew that Manchester would have to enroll more students than it had the year before, or it would close. You can imagine my joy when, at the close of the first day, one hundred twenty-five students were enrolled. That was the biggest enrollment for many years. Others came in during the year, and folks became enthusiastic about the increase in students. That enthusiasm was felt throughout the school and the district as folks began to feel that the progress was permanent, and so it went. The year before I became president there were four students from southern Ohio. That number greatly increased. I think of one church, the Lower Miami church. So far as I remember, Mark Stebbins, now deceased, was the first student from that community; but the number increased rapidly. It was not long until there were fifteen students from that congregation of ninety. In fact, one sixth of that congregation attended Manchester College. Other congregations followed, though not in such large percentages.

There was only one way to get students, and that was to go after them and then, when they came to make them so satisfied that they would go back to their homes and boost for the college. I well remember a postal card I received from Elder Jacob Coppock in the summer of 1912. It said something like this: "We are sending you a young man by the name of Wood Peters (W. W. Peters). We hope he will be satisfied, for it will largely depend upon how he reacts toward the college as to what success the school will have in this community. Woodford Peters was in my history class that summer. He seemed to like the school. He entered the college for full-time study, at the same time doing some teaching in the academy. He graduated in 1915 and later on returned as full professor and now is with us twenty-eight years after he first entered Manchester College.

I might give instances of how we interested the people in almost every community and how we got the young people to come. The first problem we had was to get the congregations of the Church of the Brethren interested. Some of them were very slow to recommend the school to their children. In some communities there had been dissatisfaction that had had a real effect on the student body, and young people were not inclined to come; but gradually the tide turned, and Manchester seemed to be in good standing. The young people of the Church of the Brethren almost without exception were planning to come to Manchester. Even the youngsters who were yet in the grades began to talk of our school.

The field for student patronage was greatly enlarged in 1916 when the state districts of Michigan and Northeastern Ohio decided to elect trustees for Manchester. I well remember the district meeting of Michigan held at Beaverton in August. I had attended the meeting of the General Mission Board at Elgin the day before and was up all night in an effort to reach Beaverton for the meeting. Elder John

Heckman was there in the interest of Mount Morris, but when he saw that Michigan sentiment was for Manchester, he urged the district to act and elect a trustee for Manchester if they did not care to elect one for Mount Morris. Northeastern Ohio acted favorably after some discussion. G. S. Strausbaugh was elected trustee and has served efficiently ever since.

There were others who helped to boost the enthusiasm of the people for the college. The faculty was loyal, but not every faculty member was able to give an inspiration for students to attend. As long as Rev. George L. Studebaker was with us, he was a booster of good influence. Later we secured the services of some young men who did us good work. Rev. C. A. Wright, who had been a pastor before he came to Manchester College, acted as fieldman in the summer and for a while during the regular school year. He was a charming speaker and a likeable young man, and everywhere he went made friends for Manchester College. He also did some very good work in soliciting endowment funds. I cannot now recall the names of all the student helpers, but we did have some splendid young men who worked for us in the summertime more or less, and they were instrumental in securing other students.

Perhaps the biggest help was the student boosters who went out from the college. We were very fortunate in creating among them an enthusiasm for the college. The growing enrollment and the new buildings we put up, as well as the growing faculty, gave them a great deal of enthusiasm. I well recall going into a teacher's agency office in Chicago. I had never met the secretary before. I told him my name and where I was from, and he said, "Oh, yes, I have heard about you. Winger, you've got the most insane set of boosters I ever heard of anywhere." He might have called us insane, but I was glad for the information he gave.

The school grew rapidly after the first year or two. There was some drop during the war, but not much. Immediately following the war the number increased rapidly. The total number of students during the years 1917 to 1919 was more than 550. This included the enrollment of the summer school. In the year 1920 the effect of the war was felt, and the total number dropped to 475. After folks began to settle down again, the number increased rapidly until in 1923-24 there were 1,015 enrolled for the whole year. This included the summer school, which perhaps added five hundred to the regular enrollment. The catalogs show that this number was maintained right along. In the year 1929-30 the total number of students enrolled was 1,223. The total number for the regular year, not including the summer school, was 703. Those are about the figures that have been maintained up to the present, until last year at all times there were more than 660 students enrolled, with a total attendance of more than a thousand. In all, since I became president thirty years ago, more than ten thousand different students have been in Manchester College. This, of course, is small compared with the big universities; but for a little school that at one time seemed almost unable to exist, these figures are significant.

Not only the number is significant, but the character of the students. In 1911 the college was really an academy. I think, all told, there were only about twenty college students enrolled the first year I was here. The number of academic students remained about the same until 1923, when the academy closed altogether. Since then, all students have been of college standing. At times there have been a great many postgraduate students, teachers who had come back for special training. There has been quite a bit of pressure for the college to put in a year of postgraduate work and give the Master's degree. So far, it has not seemed wise to do so. My greatest desire for Manchester College is that it should be the very best small college possible.

In speaking of the growth of Manchester College, there are a few things I should mention. Some families have furnished an unusually large number of students. Heading this list perhaps would be the family of Elder and Mrs. Samuel

Stoner. Their oldest daughter, Mary, was a student when I came. She completed the Bible course in 1911. She did not complete the college course but had its equivalent in the work which she did. The other seven children all completed the work for the A. B. degree. For more than twenty-five years Rev. and Mrs. Stoner had one or more children in Manchester College every year except one. They have eight children who graduated from Manchester, and perhaps they lead the list not only in number but also in the amount of money they paid into the college for board, room and tuition. When the Stoner family has a reunion, it is almost a Manchester reunion, for not only their eight children are graduates of the college, but six of them married Manchester graduates.

Elder and Mrs. Samuel Stoner

Eight children of Rev. and Mrs. W. H. Shull went through Manchester College. Seven of these married graduates of

Manchester College; so the Shull reunion is practically a Manchester reunion, too.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Schrock have enrolled eleven of thirteen children in Manchester, but only two completed the college course. Six of the children of Rev. E. B. Bagwell have enrolled.

Mr. and Mrs. Ira Grossnickle of North Manchester have sent seven children to Manchester, six of whom have graduated. Mr. and Mrs. Mahlon Moyer of Alvordton, Ohio, sent six children, five of whom have graduated. My parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Winger of Marion, Indiana, sent all seven of their children to college.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Winger

More recent contributors have been Professor and Mrs. Kintner, who have sent seven children through Manchester, six of whom have graduated. A more recent family is that of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Noffsinger. They are both deceased, but their family has made a good start. Six of the children have already entered Manchester.

And so I could go on, naming many families who have sent all their children through Manchester College. These parents, many of whom are not known, ought to receive a good deal of credit, for they have stayed home and worked hard and sacrificed much that their children could have the advantages of such a college as Manchester. The college, in return, has tried to give them the best satisfaction possible, and many of these are among our greatest boosters. In considering the growth of Manchester, those who have furnished the students must receive a good deal of credit.

I want to mention another group. Manchester is a college of the Church of the Brethren, but the credit for its growth is due also to many who are not members of the Church of the Brethren. Throughout northern Indiana, especially, the college has had a growing constituency composed of men and women of other churches. Hundreds of families have been interested because of the ideals the college upholds. Their children may come here and enjoy an environment and influence they like; and at the same time, the children would not note any difference in treatment because they were not members of the Church of the Brethren. So I should like to give credit to hundreds of families throughout Indiana and Ohio who are patrons of Manchester and who are members of other churches. We have found that the highest ideals of the Brethren are also the highest ideals of other churches. Many of these people have been just as loyal and enthusiastic in upholding our ideals as have been members of our own church. Even ministers of other churches have been active in urging their young people to go to Manchester because they feel that here they get an influence and environment they could not get sometimes even in their own colleges. I want to express my appreciation of these many friends. I have said sometimes I thought those students would measure up a little higher in their conduct and attitude than some of those from the Church of the Brethren. From the Brethren we were expected to take all classes of students. Sometimes they were sent here just to be reformed, and we did not always make a success of it. Other than Brethren families sent their children here because they were supporters of our ideals; and the children knew it and responded accordingly. As

I think over the past of the college, I shall remember with the greatest of pleasure our many friends from other churches who have helped to make Manchester College what it is today.

In recent years it has become more difficult perhaps to maintain an enrollment. We have no desire to increase the enrollment, but we have built up a faculty that can take care of a student body of from six to seven hundred. In recent years competition has been more keen. Other schools have grown and entered the field of soliciting. A few years ago no state schools sent out representatives; but in recent years they have presented more competition to the denominational colleges. They have the advantage of being able to offer free tuition, which the denominational school cannot do. And yet we have not felt much antagonism to these schools. In fact, we have felt they are our friends. Some of the best friends of Manchester College have been from these other schools. President W. L. Bryan of Indiana University and E. B. Bryan of Ohio University and other men of these state schools might be named, men who believe in the thing we are trying to do and appreciate the success Manchester College has had.

One thing has developed that is a hindrance to all of us. Colleges have come to be very free in offering scholarships. So free have they become that high school graduates expect this. High school principals and superintendents expect it; and many students and their principals shop around to see what college will offer the best inducements for them to come.

Manchester has had a conservative policy regarding scholarships. We have offered a small scholarship to valedictorians of high schools. This has brought to us many excellent students. I have had the policy not to pay much attention to the gadabout shoppers. I have told many students and principals that I wouldn't offer a dollar in work or scholarship to keep a student from going to another college; but if they were really interested in Manchester College and needed help, we would do the best we could for them.

After all, scholarships don't always tell what help a student received. I remember a few years ago receiving a letter from a good sister in Ohio. Her son had received a scholarship from another college, and she thought Manchester College ought to do as much as this other college. She did not tell what college had offered her son the scholarship. I wrote her I would match the offer if she would take the catalog of the other college and make out the expenses there, subtracting from that sum the amount of the scholarship offered. Then we would take her son for that amount. She wrote back and said her son was coming to Manchester; for even with the scholarship from the other school, the expenses would be some fifty dollars more than at Manchester.

In recent years Manchester has had much help from the well-known work of our professors throughout the territory. We have had lecturers like J. Raymond Schutz and A. W. Cordier who are widely known to the public. Most of our college professors have been church workers, and they have had influence in interesting students in Manchester. I think I should not be too modest to mention my brother, Professor J. Oscar Winger, who for the last ten years has been most active in the field and who, through his personal acquaintance with thousands of people, has been able to interest many students in Manchester.

There are many prophecies today about the possibility of the denominational college declining in attendance in the future. Some seem to think the state colleges are going to take the students. I do not share that feeling. I know there are problems and difficulties, and I believe that if Manchester maintains her ideals and the splendid traditions she has had, there will always be people, both in the Church of the Brethren and in other Christian homes, that will be anxious to send their children to just such a school as this.

The Growth of Alumni

When I became president in 1911, there was no alumni association to turn to for any support. In the fifteen years that the college had been under the direction of the Brethren, there had been but nine graduates of the college department. There had been some other graduates, but not very many. I was a student here in 1900 when Troy Smith and George Tanreuther completed the A. B. degree. Two years later, in 1902, my last year as a student, S. P. Early and George Layman completed their college work. In 1903 D. O. Cottrell was the only graduate. In 1906 O. D. Foster, in 1908 Jesse Boone Studebaker, in 1909 David L. Stoner, and in 1910 M. E. Studebaker were the only graduates. In 1911 there were none. So it was a great advance when in 1912 there were three graduates, and likewise in 1913; but in 1914 we had made great progress, for eight people completed the work for the A. B. degree. In 1915 twenty-one people received degrees, and so we were off toward building up an alumni group.

The number of A. B. graduates continued to increase for about ten years, when we reached the peak of our college enrollment. From 125 to 150 each year completed the college course. These were the years when many students were completing the two-year course required of teachers in Indiana and Ohio. This added many graduates from other departments.

The following analysis is largely of the college department. Including the graduates of 1940, there have been 1193 men and 1012 women who have completed the college course. Of these, seventeen men and nineteen women are deceased, making a total of thirty-six in all.

By far the larger part of our graduates have gone into teaching for the time being. That, of course, is true of all liberal arts colleges. Some of the best standard colleges in the country report that half or more of their graduates go into the teaching profession for the time being. The Alumni bulletins show that more than a thousand of our graduates have gone into educational work of some kind, most of them into high school teaching. Records show that about a hundred are principals of high schools or grade schools. More than fifty have became college or university professors. Thirty-two have become school superintendents. Six have become deans of colleges, and two have become college presidents.

Manchester has often been criticized for turning out so many teachers; but compared with other colleges, the record is not so bad. Even so, the college friends may feel proud of the record that the public school teachers of Manchester have made. For the most part, they are not merely so many teachers to fill the vacancies that occur year after year, but they have gone out from Manchester with high ideals and with a determination to give to their students something more than mere academic knowledge. Throughout northern Indiana and in many sections of other states, you will find these graduates doing splendid work, and in many places whole communities have been influenced by their splendid service.

Contrary to what many people would believe, the next largest group have entered some form of business work. These include almost every kind of business, from being employees in concerns small or large to being business executives, bank officials, and managers.

As might be and should be expected, Manchester has contributed many graduates to the work of the church. More than sixty are now active pastors. About forty others are serving the church as ministers while supporting themselves for the most part as schoolteachers, farmers, business representatives, and in other activities. Thirty-five of these graduates have become foreign missionaries and have gone to India, China and Africa, where they have been ambassadors of good will for the cause of the church of Jesus Christ. When we think of these, scattered throughout the world, we can begin to realize how largely the influence of the college has been felt.

Some have wondered why more of our alumni have not gone back to the farm. It may be remembered that the depression of 1930 caught many of our alumni in their younger years when the farm could not pay at all. Many had already started in that vocation but had to turn to other work because the farm did not pay. Many found that their only salvation for themselves and their families was that they were able to turn to another line of work because of their training in college.

One thing has been overlooked by those who have gone through the alumni bulletin to see how many are helping in their rural communities, for many who are listed as high school teachers, business men and housewives are working in rural communities, where they are making splendid contributions to the church and its work. For the most part, the graduates of Manchester College are doing this. It is with regret that we must record the fact that some are not doing this.

There is a noticeable growth in the number who are turning to other professions. Only two are recorded as having taken up the profession of law, but about twenty have become physicians, and many others are now working toward that profession.

Three hundred fifty women graduates of the college are now working as housewives and for the most part are wielding a great influence in the community as well as in the home. In these days when there are so many opportunities for women to serve the community, the influence of the college through the women who are housewives is very great.

We should not pass by those who have completed other courses than that of the college. A count will show that more than 1600 women and 460 men have completed the courses of one or another of the other departments offering less than the four years of college work. You will notice that in the college courses more men than women graduated, but this is not true in other departments. This is largely due to the fact that so many more women than men have completed the two-year normal course for teachers. About 700 women have gone into the profession of teaching. Most of these soon become housewives and continue their influence there.

It is not my aim at all to claim credit for Manchester College for all that these graduates have done. There have been the influences of the home and community and other agencies at work. Formerly I was more inclined to claim credit for the college than I am at present. I must confess that we have had some very great disappointments on the part of some who have graduated from Manchester College. In most cases I can find other influences at work. I don't care to take credit for what all the alumni have done that is good, for I don't care to take the discredit for what some of them have done that is not so good. The fact is, the college is only one agency at work in helping to make men and women. But after all exceptions are made and poor examples taken out, it must be confessed that the influence of Manchester College is very great, not only locally but throughout the nation and throughout the world. This, of course, is as it should be. Otherwise the hopes of the founders of the institution are vain, and the money expended has not resulted in good.

There is no question that there is a great bond of union existing between those who have spent four years in a college and who have been influenced by its ideals, activities and traditions. Manchester is a young college; we are yet to hear from what the alumni may accomplish. Very few of our graduates are old men and women who have completed their work. Very few have yet been able to make contributions to the college that will be noticeable, but a very good beginning has been made.

The Alumni Association has been more active in recent years. We now have a secretary doing part-time work. Miss Gletha Mae Noffsinger has done most commendable work in getting information about the alumni and recording it in a way that will be helpful to those who wish to make a study of it. Various alumni associations throughout the states are also doing good work in helping to keep alive the spirit of the graduate. Their rights and privileges in the direction of the college have been recognized by the constituency by the fact that they have been given the privilege of electing two trustees. These voice the interests and ideals of the alumni of Manchester College. In the days to come, as the alumni grow in years, their influence on the work of the college will be all the more noticeable.

Dr. Ida Metzger, M. D.
Our First Woman Trustee

Mr. O. W. Stine, '14, was the first alumni trustee. After six years he was followed by W. S. Barnhart, '28. The first woman trustee of Manchester was Dr. Ida Metzger of the class of '18. After six years of excellent service she has been succeeded by Ruth Shriver, '24.

CHAPTER VIII

Building Up an Endowment

These were years in which we were much concerned about the endowment. In the early days of the college nobody ever heard of endowment being required to give a college a good standing, but increased cost of education made state and other standardizing agencies feel that there ought to be an income from an endowment fund as well as the income from students.

When I became president of the college in 1911, there wasn't a dollar of endowment. I soon began to realize this was one of the big problems ahead. Older colleges already had endowment, some of them large sums. This was first presented to the public at a special Bible term. Rev. George L. Studebaker was interested. The first actual money given to the endowment fund was by Rev. I. B. Wike of Huntington, Indiana, but it was just a beginning. Rev. Studebaker began to present the need of endowment in his visits out among the churches. In 1917 we took the matter up to the crowd assembled at the special Bible term. On January 14 I presented the matter and called for pledges for the endowment fund. There was a liberal response. About fourteen thousand dollars was raised that day in cash and pledges. While it was small considering the amount needed, yet considering the amount we had had, it was a large sum. It meant much more than that because it gave an enthusiastic recommendation for this work to others. And so in the months and years that followed, endowment was talked and written about a good deal.

We were just in time for this, too. The North Central Association of Colleges put as its minimum requirement two hundred thousand dollars for a standard college. It wasn't very long until Indiana required the same thing. The state requirements were a little different from the North Central requirements in that the state would accept endowment pledges instead of actual, paid-up, cash endowment. By strenuous effort, enough money was pledged and paid that on June 24, 1919, Manchester was declared a standard college by the State Board of Education of Indiana. This was considered a great accomplishment. From then on Manchester received from the state board of education all the privileges regular, standardized colleges had.

But that was not sufficient, and new requirements were soon made. The North Central Association raised the requirement to five hundred thousand dollars. The state soon adopted the same requirement. So all of the effort of the previous years had to be made over again, and more, too, for the amount was so much larger. During the years from 1921 to 1924 we were busy raising endowment for the college. In the fall of 1920 Rev. E. B. Bagwell joined our staff of solicitors and threw himself enthusiastically into the work. In the beginning of 1922 J. Edson Ulery of Onekama, Michigan, joined the staff of solicitors. The time limit was September 1, 1924. We began to realize that the job was immense and the time short. The trustees asked G. A. Snider, one of their number, to take up the work; so he too joined the solicitors. These men spent most of the time in the field, so it was necessary for someone to supervise the work in the office. I tried to do this myself, as well as being in the field all I could. On January 24, I presented this appeal to the students and faculty in the college chapel. Money was more plentiful then than now, and it was easier for students to raise money than it is now. So they pledged liberally. Although the salaries of the faculty were very small, they, too, pledged liberally. On that morning, never to be forgotten by me, the amount of thirty-four thousand dollars was pledged. That was more money than the master solicitor, I. D. Parker, and his helpers could raise in two years. The work of that morning gave a great boost to the endowment program; so during the spring and summer of 1924 the solicitors named, as well as many others, including J. L. Cunningham, one of the trustees, Rev. W. L. Hatcher, and others, were busy in the field. It took about all my time to send out literature and answer letters from the office.

The amount had to be raised by the first of September. So we planned a great Booster Day for the last Sunday of August. The churches, in addition to what the individuals had pledged, took up the matter and had a Manchester Booster Day on the last Sunday of August, 1924. It was a great success. More than fifty thousand dollars in cash and pledges was raised on the Booster Day; and when the first of September came, Manchester had sufficient funds to maintain the standardization by the state.

Of course the goal we had set was membership in the North Central Association. This was not so easily obtained. There were many other things besides endowment required: a stronger faculty with better salaries, equipment of laboratories and libraries, and various other things. Then, too, so many pledges did not look good to a standardizing agency like the North Central Association. So in the years that followed, we were endeavoring to get as many pledges paid off as possible and even add to the endowment, although the sum total was not very much.

By the winter of 1931 and 1932 we were bold enough to ask the North Central Association to send a committee to make a survey of our college and its possibilities for standard work. We shall never forget those days in January, 1932, when Dr. A. J. Klein of Ohio State University and Walter Payne of the University of Chicago came here to inspect our work and make a report to the Association. These men, both well known in educational circles, were quite different in their attitude and procedure. Dr. Klein, while working in the educational department of Ohio State University, had not majored in education in his postgraduate work. History was his major, but he had become very much interested in education, and nobody doubted his ability and skill. When he came to the college, he first visited some of the surrounding cities and asked there about the reputation Manchester had in those places. When he arrived at North Manchester, he went to the business men and the citizens of the town and asked them about it. When he came to the campus, he would pick up a student here and there and have conversations with them. Much of this was done before he ever came to the office to get data here. Dr. Klein was very frank and severe in his questions and criticisms but withal very likeable. You could readily see that he was not stiff on having things just a certain way. He was more concerned about the life within the school. Mr. Payne was different. He had long been registrar of the University of Chicago. He was older and had certain ways of thinking and doing things. He was a little more persistent that things should be according to set rule. During the survey Dr. Klein and Mr. Payne often had clashes themselves on certain questions. They completed the survey in due time, and then we awaited the results. We were wondering just what they would be. Knowing that certain institutions of considerable strength had been denied admittance to the Association, we were doubtful about the results ourselves. I went to the meeting of the North Central Association in Chicago with a good deal of fear and trembling. The first intimation that perhaps we had succeeded was given by a gesture from President H. M. Cage of Coe College, a member of the commission. As I passed him in the hall in the Stephens Hotel, he looked at me with a smile and shook hands with himself, intimating that perhaps he would shake hands with me later. It was one of the happiest moments of my thirty years when it was announced at the meeting that Manchester had been admitted to the Association. While we had to undergo an annual inspection for a couple years, we were very happy that the dreams and aims of the past had been realized.

The work for endowment is not completed. It must be a continuous thing. Young people have no more money now than they formerly had. They never did pay in enough money to meet their expenses. Much help is required from outside sources, and so the endowment fund should be a growing thing, and here is my wish and hope that it may be so in the days to come.

The endowment fund and the buildings have been made possible by the generous contributions of many friends. It would be impossible to name all of them as we should like to do. Some of the most sacrificial gifts we have received have come from those who have been able to give but little and have given that little because of their sincere interest in the institution. Manchester does not have in her constituency many rich people; so we have never been able to receive many large gifts.

As I think over my work in the field and the work of others, many incidents come to my mind of individuals who have given liberally and gladly. Only a few can be mentioned. I remember especially my old friend, J. H. Shideler, of Huntington, Indiana, and his good wife, both of them deceased. They lived on a moderate-sized farm. They had a good-sized family. Some of them had come to Manchester. They were getting older. Most of their neighbors were buying automobiles, or at least Fords. They had a few hundred dollars saved up with which they had thought of buying an automobile. But when our first campaign for endowment came, it appealed to them. They thought it over and decided they could do without the automobile and sent to the college five hundred dollars in cash for the endowment fund. They never bought an automobile.

It is hardly possible to mention here those who gave in the form of annuities. Most annuities have not meant much to the college. When an annuity bond is given, the donor receives a stated interest each year. The college has the responsibility of investing this fund and paying the annuity each year. It is always a question how much the gift amounts to until the death of the donor. Many people have made good contributions to the college in this way. Many would have been happier if they had given the cash outright while they lived and could have seen the results of their work.

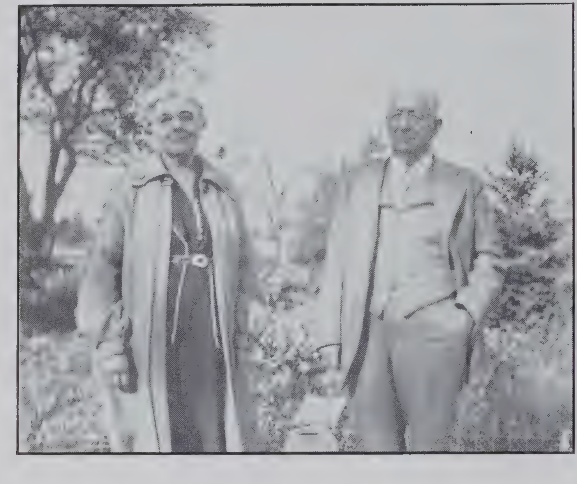
I am thinking now of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Collins of Havana, Illinois. They spent their winters in Florida. There one of our ministers, Rev. Isaac Frantz, had a talk with them and found they were giving their money away in the form of annuity. He wrote to me, and I wrote to them about it. One Sunday morning at the Walnut Street church I saw a man and woman whom I did not know. I spoke to them and found they were Mr. and Mrs. Collins. They had come to see Manchester College and were favorably impressed. They invested some money then; and during the years that followed, they invested more until the sum total amounted to a good deal. They were not members of the Church of the Brethren but were interested because Manchester was a Christian college.

I think of another instance in southern Ohio. I had solicited the Poplar Grove church. I asked someone whether I had seen all of the members who would give. The reply was that I had, and then was added this remark: "Over here on the road lives Uncle Dan Bausman, but he is not interested in college and won't give you anything." I at once was interested in Brother Bausman. I went over to see him. I found him out in the potato patch. I talked to him about the things he was interested in: potatoes, pigs, weather, crops, prices, etc. Then he said, "You must stay and eat dinner with me." I said I would do so, for as a solicitor I usually found that eating dinner with a man was worth a hundred dollars, and staying all night with him was worth two hundred. We had a good dinner. We talked about almost everything except college. After dinner I presented in a very short talk my proposition. I never solicited people very long. I told them frankly and in a businesslike way what we wanted and what our needs were. And so I told Brother Bausman. "Well," said he, "I am selling my farm this winter. I will get the money next spring. You come around then, and I will give you some." We went around the next spring. Had he given us a hundred dollars I would have been happy; but to our surprise, he gave us five thousand dollars. That was not all, for in the years to come he continued to give now and then as he had small savings accumulated. He seemed happy; and although he never saw Manchester College, he counted himself as our good friend, and so did we.

I should mention Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Frantz of North Manchester. While they lived in sight of the college, we never thought of them as possible givers; and yet they began to think about what they should do with their money as they approached the end of their lives. Brother Frantz and my father were very good friends. They often talked about many things. My father knew he couldn't live long; so he began to think about arrangements for what finance he had. In their talk they thought about the college. They felt that it was doing good work, and they should remember it. So in the will of Brother and Sister Frantz they left to the college the residue of their estate, which was a handsome sum.

Another brother who did a good thing was Michael Andes of Middletown, Indiana. He was a soldier in the Spanish-American War. Brother E. B. Bagwell was the solicitor who called on him. He was rather coarse in his attitude toward the solicitor. Brother Bagwell, however, was equal to the occasion and, in his jovial way, soon made a very good friend of Brother Andes. He was not wealthy, but he had some property; most of this he left to the college. This amounted to several thousand dollars. This came as a distinct surprise.

I might mention a number who gave annuities of some size; but as I said before, many of these are still living, and the sum total of the value still remains as uncertain quantity; for Manchester, like most colleges, has increasing difficulty in being able to invest this successfully so that it will mean a good deal. Dr. and Mrs. W. H. Schaefer of North Manchester deeded to the college 360 acres of land besides a good property in Manchester; but this was to draw annuity as long as Mrs. Schaefer lived. The expense on these farms has been considerable. The income has been irregular; so the total value is yet quite uncertain. The same is true of a farm given by Dr. J. L. Warvel of North Manchester. The college could have received many, many farms on annuity, but we soon learned that it was unsafe and unprofitable to receive them on the annuity plan.



Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Ulrey

I should mention, however, a most generous gift by Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Ulery of North Manchester. Mr. Ulery has been in close connection with Manchester College ever since it started. He was a student here. His father was a trustee. Calvin was president of the local bank for many years and did much business with the college. As they are growing older, they, too, have begun to think about what to do with their property. I had many conferences with them. Finally they decided to arrange that practically all of their estate should come to the college. Some of it was in annuity form, but most of it in the form of a deed that would bring the property to the college at their decease. This costs the college nothing while they live. In that respect, it is much better than annuity. The sum total of their contributions to Manchester College is considerably more than a hundred thousand dollars. This is by far the largest gift that the college has ever received.

While I have mentioned these larger gifts, I do not mean in any way to depreciate the thousands of smaller gifts given by earnest, consecrated men and women. These, after all, have been of greatest benefit, for they have totaled more than all of the large gifts put together. As I think of those who have been responsible for the growth and success of Manchester College, every one who has made a contribution to the building or endowment fund can feel that he has been one of those contributing to the success of Manchester.

Esther Shively Keeney
Critic Teacher

Bertha Neff Wehrly
Music

Orpha Workman Leatherman
Stenography

Erma Brown Christy
Home Economics

CHAPTER IX

Mt. Morris College

Any record of the history of Manchester College without mention of Mt. Morris College would be incomplete. Mt. Morris College in a way may be considered the mother of Manchester. At one time Mt. Morris served all the territory now served by Manchester College. They tell me that one fall twenty-two students left North Manchester for Mt. Morris College. I myself planned to attend Mt. Morris, and only the unfortunate sickness of my father when I was a boy prevented it.

Everybody in the Church of the Brethren knew about Mt. Morris College. For twenty years that grand old man, J. G. Royer, was president of the institution and did a wonderful work. After his retirement, he was succeeded by an able man, Dr. J. E. Miller, who was president from 1904 to 1915. So the first four years of my work as president of Manchester College coincided with the last years of Dr. Miller's work.

Perhaps a brief history of Mt. Morris College would be of interest and value to the younger generation who know little about it. Mt. Morris has a long history, beginning when the Methodist people founded Rock River Seminary on July 4, 1839. The Hitt family was prominent in the founding and supporting of this institution. Rev. T. S. Hitt was a prominent minister of the Methodist Church. Hon. R. R. Hitt, who was U. S. congressman for twenty-four years, lived in Mt. Morris and was a loyal supporter of the institution.

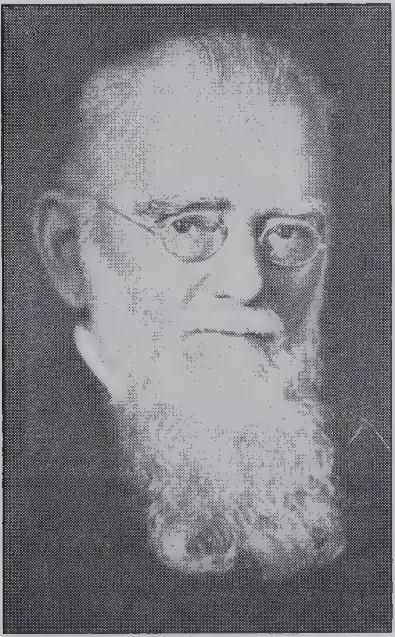
When Northwestern University, a Methodist institution, was founded, there seemed to be decreasing demand for the services of Mt. Morris College, so the Rock River Seminary was finally sold to Hon. R. R. Hitt.

About this time there was a growing feeling among some Brethren leaders that the Church of the Brethren ought to have a college in this part of the country. The leader in this thinking was Elder M. R. Newcomer. He arranged to purchase Rock River Seminary from Mr. Hitt on April 19, 1879. D. L. Miller, then a layman in the church, joined Mr. Newcomer in the ownership of the college. These secured the

Mount Morris College

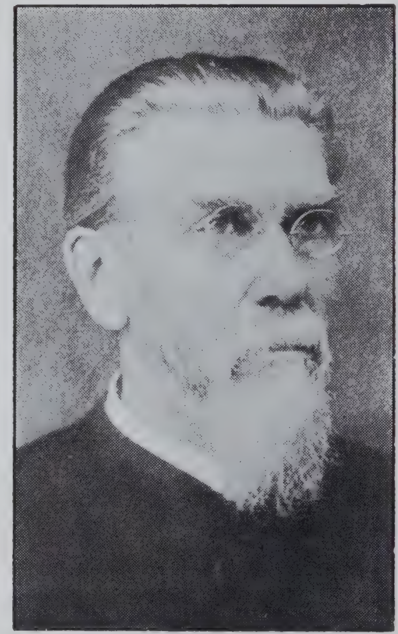
Old Sandstone

services of Elder J. W. Stine, who had come to the Brethren from the Southern Baptists. Professor Stine had the reputation of a splendid scholar and was a very attractive public speaker. He became the first president of Mt. Morris College, which opened on August 20, 1879, with sixty students. This was more than had been expected. The college opened with a fine outlook. A good faculty was secured, and the work went well for a time. The first great calamity to the school came when the president, J. W. Stine, unexpectedly left the college, presumably for a trip to Palestine; but in reality, he deserted the college, as well as his family. All this left a dark cloud upon the school.



Elder D. L. Miller

There were some who opposed the school and felt it was time to close it; but such men as J. H. Moore, D. L. Miller and M. R. Newcomer were not so easily discouraged. They insisted that the school continue, and so it did. For a time D. L. Miller was the principal of the school. A very able man in the person of S. Z. Sharp was brought from Ashland, Ohio, to assist in the work. He remained with the school for a few years. In looking about for a strong leader, the directors of the school found J. G. Royer, superintendent of schools at Monticello, Indiana. He was induced to come to Mt. Morris and put his life and money into the school. He began in 1884 upon a career of twenty years of most successful work.



Pres. J. G. Royer

To some people "Old Sandstone" was equivalent to Mt. Morris College. It was erected in the '50's. In the meantime, other buildings such as the Ladies' Home and College Hall were also erected. Mt. Morris became well known because of the able men who lived there. In addition to J. G. Royer, the president, D. L. Miller became widely known for his travels abroad. J. H. Moore was editor of the Gospel Messenger. Joseph Amick was a most successful business manager for the Messenger and also for the school. The twenty years of Dr. Royer's presidency were a decided success. The splendid work continued under Dr. J. E. Miller. On January 15, 1912, another disaster came to the school when "Old Sandstone" was burned to the ground. But the enthusiastic support of D. L. Miller and others caused it to be immediately rebuilt. Mt. Morris continued prosperous, notwithstanding the fire.

In 1915 Dr. J. E. Miller resigned to become editor of the Sunday-school papers of the Church of the Brethren. Then followed a period of uncertainty when the school had a number of presidents: J. S. Noffsinger, 1915-18; L. S. Shively, 1918-21; A. J. Brumbaugh, 1921-25.

For various reasons the attendance had been declining during these years. Finance was difficult to secure. The constituency of Mt. Morris College was small. In 1922 I was called to Mt. Morris and spent two days in consultation with the management. There was serious thought about Manchester and Mt. Morris being combined under one system. After much consideration, we saw no way by which it could be done successfully. However, the next year the General Education Board of the Church of the Brethren took up the matter and made a somewhat similar proposal. This did not result in anything, however. In 1925 Professor W. W. Peters of Manchester accepted the presidency of Mt. Morris College and did what he could to put the school on a permanent footing. He, however, became convinced that it could not be done; and in 1928 he entered Illinois University. The trustees at that time were practically ready to close the school. However, the influence of its many friends urged its continuance. Professor O. W. Neher was acting president from 1928 to 1929, when the trustees secured the services of C. Ernest Davis, the last president of Mt. Morris College. In 1931 the college had a most disastrous fire that burned all the buildings on the campus except one. This included "Old Sandstone" and College Hall. Many felt that the school must close at that time. The General Education

Board of the Church of the Brethren recommended it; but so strong was the sentiment, that there seemed to be no possibility of closing the school. The receipt of two large gifts from friends induced the trustees to rebuild the college and attempt to continue. Still the question remained as to whether the college could go on.

During these years I found myself in a rather difficult position as president of a neighboring college. Because of so many changes in the presidency and frequent questions about the school closing, many students in the territory did not feel to enter Mt. Morris College. Most of the young people of the church in the neighborhood of Chicago and Elgin came to Manchester. During this time I remained on the most friendly terms with the directors of the college. I tried not to take advantage of their misfortune and readily sent to them many names of prospective students from their territory. I did not get to attend the meeting of the General Education Board held at Mt. Morris in 1931. I was asked by some of the trustees what I thought about their right to continue. My answer was that that depended altogether on the will of their constituency. If the members in their territory decided the school should continue, they would have to furnish the money, and their will ought to prevail. I assured them that I would help them in every way I could.

In the spring of 1932 I was surprised one day to receive a telegram from a committee saying they wanted to meet with me to consider a merger of the two schools. What happened cannot be told in any better way than the following statement, which appeared in the Mt. Morris College Mountaineer on May 10, 1932. This gives the statement directly from Mt. Morris College and tells the arrangement about the merger of the schools.

Mount Morris College Absorbed by Manchester

After many stormy sessions among trustees at various times during past years regarding the future of Mount Morris College, unison finally prevailed and with a unanimous vote by the fourteen trustees present Mount Morris College ceased to exist as a separate institution and will be academically merged with Manchester College, North Manchester, Indiana, at the opening of the school term next September.

Heroic struggles and sacrifices have been made during past years by M. M. C. supporters, but with abnormal economic conditions a decrease of 43% in income was experienced and as a result a $30,000 deficit will face the trustee board at the end of the current school with no promise of a better situation for next year.

The Mount Morris College merger committee appointed one year ago after the disastrous fire recently met with Manchester representatives and the following articles pertaining to the merger were agreed upon:

1. Manchester College agrees to incorporate in the annual catalogue the name and a brief history of Mount Morris College so that the name and something of the splendid service of Mount Morris shall be preserved for the coming generations.

2. Manchester College agrees to include in the annual alumni bulletin, or as often as it may be published, the names of the Mount Morris alumni along with the names of the Manchester College alumni.

3. Manchester College agrees to receive and preserve in a fire-proof vault the records of the grades of the students of Mount Morris College and to furnish records of those grades to those students as they may be requested.

4. Manchester College agrees to admit such students of Mount Morris College as may choose to come to Manchester and grant them full credit for work already done in harmony with current practice of standard colleges.

5. Manchester agrees to admit both old and new students from Mount Morris territory with the same privileges of dormitories and other advantages of the institution as are accorded to other Manchester students.

6. The trustees of Manchester College welcome any district of the Church of the Brethren now owning Mount Morris College to elect one trustee of Manchester College. Legal provisions have already been made for such election.

7. For the time being no property or territory consideration enters into this agreement. State districts co-operating in the ownership of Mount Morris College will severally

decide whether or not they will elect trustees to Manchester College. The present trustee body of Mount Morris College will continue to hold its property until all financial obligations are met and then decide on the disposition of the proceeds. In this agreement Manchester College assumes no obligations for any indebtedness of Mount Morris College.

8. In consideration of the foregoing agreement, the trustees and management of Mount Morris College agree to turn over to Manchester College the student and alumni records and to give encouragement in any way that will most readily effect the merger of the two institutions.

A committee was elected to dispose of holdings sufficient to cover liabilities and by a trustee vote the campus buildings, with the religious library and some other assets have been offered to Bethany Biblical Seminary, Chicago, also owned by the Church of the Brethren, if they will move to Mount Morris.

The action taken by the trustees will not affect the summer session. A six weeks term will be held as usual with courses from the following fields being offered: Education, Biology, Mathematics, English, Chemistry, History, Bible, and Philosophy, all work which is fully accredited by the State Examining Board for renewing or granting teachers' certificates.

You will note from this that the merger was practically academic only. Manchester received no finance whatever at that time. We did buy some books and equipment, but we paid full value for them. Most of the assets except the annuity funds and some endowment went to pay off the debt of the college. The Kable Brothers Printing Company purchased the plant and provided sufficient money to pay off the debts but no more.

It was reserved for a later date to arrange to provide for the division of the territory and the finance between Manchester and McPherson. Each college received about an equal portion.

The directors of Mount Morris College had often been criticized for spending so much money in rebuilding the college in 1931; but as I see it, they did about the right thing. Mt. Morris had many very loyal supporters. Had the school closed without a desperate effort to continue, there would have been those who would have thought a mistake had been made. They would not have been friendly to anyone suggesting a merger. As it is, the school went on until even the best friends of the institution were convinced that it could not continue longer. So in the new merger the constituency has become very loyal supporters of both Manchester and McPherson.

Whatever assets there were, were taken charge of by the General Education Board of the Church of the Brethren and are being held for the benefit of Manchester and McPherson at such a time as the annuity may be cared for. Whatever sum is left will likely be divided between the two institutions. Only one division of a small sum has been made so far.

Mt. Morris had some splendid teachers that were left without positions when the school closed. Manchester already had her faculty arranged for, for the coming year. We did, however, take O. W. Neher, whom we could use in our biology department. He has proved a great strength to Manchester. Many years before, Dr. M. M. Sherrick, one of the great friends and teachers at Mt. Morris, joined the Manchester faculty and continued until he retired in 1938.

In the Mountaineer of May 10, 1932, Professor O. W. Neher not only gives information but expresses the feeling of many loyal Mt. Morris folks. A part of the article is repeated here.

To thousands of men and women in all parts of our land and beyond the seas, whether engaged in the industries or preaching the Word of Truth, the words "Mount Morris College" and "Old Sandstone" awake pleasant memories of college days. Mount Morris has her representatives in every continent. More than thirty-five of the missionaries of the Church of the Brethren received at least part of their training at Mount Morris College, and one half of the graduates during the last 15 years have entered the teaching profession. Mount Morris has given two hundred and sixty-five ministers besides other religious leaders to Christian service in the home land. Mount Morris counts among her sons and daughters many of national prominence in education, government, and business. Of these we can name only a few. Here are Generals Atkins, Wallace, Dutton, and Rawlin; the Honorables Cullom, Farwell, Barnes, Turner, Hitt, and five others of Illinois; two governors in Illinois, Cullom and Beveridge; many educators, Fernando, Sandord, S. N. Fellows, C. V. Taylor, C. E. Page, Tobias Diekhoff, D. H. Wheeler, W. L. Ikenberry, W. I. T. Hoover; in other fields are S. A. Long, lecturer and author, R. W. Trine, author, A. B. Keller, Treasurer of the International Harvester Co., and Frank White, Treasurer of the United States.

Not all the sons and daughters of Mount Morris have been servants of the nation, but all those who have here gathered within her class rooms have caught the vision of devotion and service—the real spirit of Mount Morris.

Sometimes folks referring to Mt. Morris say that it has been closed and is dead, but that is not correct. The institution has furnished to the Church of the Brethren and to other churches and to the country and to the world many able and distinguished leaders. It is not dead. Its influence is going on. In fact, the most important part of it still remains. The buildings of an institution may burn; the endowment may be lost; the school may close its doors; but the most important thing is the product of the institution, the men and women who go out to spread the ideals and influence of the institution wherever they go. As such, Mt. Morris continues to live and will continue to live as a great institution. Though school continues no longer on its campus, its memory is precious in the minds of thousands who attended; and thousands more may thank God for the splendid work that was done there. Mt. Morris still carries on in connection with the colleges with which she has merged, McPherson and Manchester.

CHAPTER X

Around the World

For the first twenty years after I came to Manchester I did not know what a vacation was. The summer school, continuing twelve weeks after the close of the regular school, just about took all the summer weeks. After I became president, there were so many interests of the college to look after that it took up all the balance of the time. In fact, the summer was about the busiest part of the whole year. I used to say I worked thirteen months in the year, and the thirteenth one was the busiest of all. Other folks took vacations and urged me to do so, but I could not do so in the interest of the school.

There were those who felt that I should take a vacation of a few months, either going to school or engaging in some form of activity that would be helpful to me and restful at the same time. So just before the December vacation, 1926, Professor J. Roy Blough, representing alumni and friends, surprised me one morning in chapel by handing me a check for a thousand dollars that was for me to take a year's leave of absence, either for study or for travel. It came as a complete surprise and was very much welcome, I assure all my friends.

Even so I could not arrange for this at once. In deciding which I should do, study or travel, I decided in favor of travel. The administrative duties of the college had grown to be such that I could not do much teaching, although that was my preference. Had I had a teaching program ahead, I would have gone into the university for advanced study and carried out the hopes I had had twenty years before. But since administration seemed to be my work, I decided that travel would be better.

Mrs. Winger and I planned to begin our vacation the fall of 1927. I felt perfectly easy leaving the work of the school in the hands of such men as Dean Schwalm, L. D. Ikenberry, and my brother, J. O. Winger, who was representing me in the field. But in the spring of 1927 Dean Schwalm was called to the presidency of McPherson College. The new dean, C. W. Holl, took up the work in the fall of 1927. I hardly felt it was right to leave so many duties for a new dean who had not become acquainted with the work; so we postponed our starting from the fall of 1927 until the close of that calendar year.

In the meantime, I was busy with the work of the school, getting things ready for others to look after. I was also conducting a number of teachers' institutes monthly in various counties and had to arrange for these. Of course, there were a hundred and one duties to look after in getting ready for a trip around the world, one that would take me through many countries. Many things had to be arranged ahead of time.

Our boys were both through college. Each one had a good teaching position, and so it was not much trouble to arrange for them. But our parents were all old, and so it was with reluctance that we left them, to be gone so long.

At last all was ready, and we were off from home for New York. There, on the 22nd of December, we boarded the American Merchant ship and were on our way. It seemed strange indeed to begin an experience of at least six months' duration with nothing to do but to travel and see and record our experiences.

So far as Europe was concerned, we didn't do much more than to pass through. We had expected to spend all fall in Europe; but having to postpone the beginning of our trip from the first of September to the last of December, we could not make an extended visit there. We did, however, visit the main capitals of Europe and some outstanding places that we had a desire to see. We said to ourselves that perhaps we would not come that way again soon, and so it has proved to be. Of course, the people whom we met in Europe thought we were foolish in spending such a short time in their respective town or place, but it was the best we could do. We do not regret it, for many of the great world events since then and in the present war have occurred at places which we visited; so it has helped us a great deal.

We spent more time than the usual touring party spends in Palestine. We were interested in the things pertaining to the Bible lands. Here, I might say, we did not go in a personally conducted party. We found it cheaper to make our own plans and secure our own rates. Then we could spend time where we wanted to and not have to be dragged on by a party or guide that might have other objects in view. We shall never forget those days that we spent at places so intimately connected with Bible events and with the life of Christ. And I might say that we thought of the folks back home: our parents, our children, our friends, the students at Manchester College. While our days were filled with sightseeing, I can assure you I had considerable strength left when Mrs. Winger was tired. So while she retired early, I would sit up and write a detailed account of the day's work. I shall have more to say about this later.

I feel like recording here one experience I had in Egypt. We spent some time around the Great Pyramid. Mrs. Winger and I both went into its center, but she did not want to risk a climb to the top. I did, and in that climb I had some thoughts that caused me to remember Manchester.

The Great Pyramid is said to be one of the Seven Wonders of the world. Many books have been written about the greatness and meaning of the Great Pyramid. Some folks think it has a prophetic meaning, if only we could understand it. I never had such poetic imaginations or theological theories. After I had climbed to the top with the aid of two Arab guides, I spent a little time thinking about it. On one side I could look down on the land of Egypt, with its sixty centuries of history. On the other side I could look down across the Sahara with its three thousand miles of sand. I thought of some of our Manchester graduates who were on the other side of the continent, on the fringe of this desert, working to bring men and women out of the barrenness of religious thought and social life into the fullness of Christian thought and living.

Now concerning the Great Pyramid: It is true that it is a marvelous piece of human engineering, a great mountain of stone. No doubt it was built by an old king or one who had master minds or a "brain trust" to help him plan for it all. I asked myself the question: How and why was it built? This cruel king of old spent twenty years in constructing it. During this time he used up the resources of his nation and sacrificed thousands of lives. I felt that each stone must have been cemented to the other by the blood of a man. And why was it built? Not for the general welfare nor for the benefit of those who sacrificed their lives to build it, but

At the Great Pyramid, Feb. 28, 1928

for a purely selfish purpose, that this old king might have a place in which his body might be buried, where it would likely last throughout the centuries to come. In the realization of this purpose, of course, he was to be disappointed, for his body was never found there. Our Bedouin guide said their opinion was that the old king was so cruel during the time of the building that when he died, rebellion prevented his body from being buried there; but it found a place in the sands of the desert with the common people of his kingdom. And then I said to myself: "No, this is not one of the great wonders of the world; it is an eternal monument to man's selfishness." Further, I thought that Manchester College or any other institution of learning in America that was built for a noble purpose by the free gifts and labor of men and women was a greater institution than this. And so I came from the Great Pyramid with a much lower opinion of it and a much greater opinion of other institutions which are infinitely greater than this one.

An M. C. Reunion in India

During the several weeks we spent in India we felt very much as though we were in touch with Manchester. There is an Oberlin in China. We felt there was a Manchester in

India. So many of our graduates had come to India and were there at the time we were there. In fact, we had a Manchester reunion there. At that reunion there were eleven Manchester graduates and a number of their children, who were future Manchester students. In this number were my youngest sister, Mabel, and her husband, Ira W. Moomaw, and their two children, David and Dickie. We were happy indeed to meet these former students and to see where their lives were being spent. When we saw the schools and the churches and the communities they were building up and realized that many of these had gotten their inspiration and training in Manchester College, we felt all the more that it was worth while to work for an institution like Manchester.

I would not bother you here with a detailed account of India, but hasten on to China. There we were disappointed by not being able to visit our Manchester graduates who were working in northern China in the Shansi province. A Chinese rebellion prevented us from getting to Pekin and from there out to our station. But we did have a delightful visit with a Manchester graduate, Moy Gwong, in South

With Moy Gwong in China

China. Hundreds of students of earlier years will remember Moy Gwong. He spent many years at Manchester, doing both his academic work and his college work. He graduated with the class of 1920. For many years he had been back in China, doing faithful work as a teacher and minister. While some Americans felt that a Chinese could not be trusted with American money and to direct American institutions, yet Moy Gwong has more than quieted any fears and answered many questions. He has become a wonderful power in his native land of South China. He is not only the principal of a school, but he is the pastor of a good-sized church. To see the difference between the Chinese boys and girls who have never been under Christian influence and those who have been in the school that Moy Gwong conducts is enough to convince one of the greatness of his work. And then, there is no end to the opportunity which he has. In the picture accompanying this write-up, I am looking at Moy Gwong from the top of the hill back of his

The Cheng Wedding in North Manchester

home. In the distance are the dozens of Chinese villages, all within the reach of his school. From that viewpoint alone on that day I counted one hundred eighty-five villages, large and small, all of them needing a Christian preacher. Moy Gwong is not only a great teacher and preacher but a home builder, as well. His Chinese wife never had the privilege of being in America, but she is a good Christian woman and is helping him in their home to wield a Christian influence over the many who have not known the blessings and benefits of Christian education.

With the Chengs in Shanghai, China

One of the outstanding memories of our trip is a short visit to Shanghai. We were not much interested in the city, for by the time we got there we were "fed up" on cities; but we were very much interested in the two people we were to see there, Hubert Cheng and his wife, who was Ella Ling when she was a student in Manchester a few years before. We visited them in their beautiful home and had dinner with them and their children. We visited the grave of Hubert's sister, Mary, who was a student in Manchester College with Ella Ling and who died shortly after her return to China. The time we had to spend with these Chinese friends who had been students in Manchester was all too short.

We spent three weeks in Japan, all of it interesting enough; but we met no Manchester students. We did have frequent fellowship with Rev. and Mrs. Joseph Nishikawa. He had been a Christian while in California and had joined the Church of the Brethren and been called to the ministry. His wife accepted Christianity after he returned there. We found them in a Christian home, wielding a Christian influence among the Japanese people.

The closing part of our journey was three weeks across the Pacific, by the way of Honolulu, on what was then the largest Japanese passenger ship, the Tia Maru. It was a happy moment when we sailed through the Golden Gate at San Francisco and were able to set foot on our native soil after being absent just six months, for it was June 22, 1928. Here we met two M. C. graduates, Professor L. W. Shultz and our younger son, Paul. They were there to meet us and to greet us. We spent the night at the home of our old friend and fellow professor, M. L. Sandifur. We then went to the Annual Conference of the Church of the Brethren, held at La Verne, where I was to be the moderator. Here we met many Manchester folks and felt right at home. The close of our journey was somewhat hindered and disappointing in the fact that Mrs. Winger, who had had good health all the way, had a very severe attack of sciatica two days out from San Francisco. In spite of the best medical aid we could get, she could not get relief and got very little good out of the Conference. We had to bring her home on a Pullman bed all the way. We were very happy indeed to arrive at home and meet the friends who had helped us on this trip.

While trips are common these days and many people take trips around the world, this experience will ever remain one of the outstanding events of our lives. We felt it was really a part of our work at Manchester College, and so I have given you a brief report.

When we started on this trip, I had no idea of writing a book. I did feel, however, that I owed to our parents, to our children, and to our many friends some report and some impressions of this trip; so almost every evening, at least when I was where I could, I wrote up a report of the day's work in the form of a letter. I sent these back home. Those in charge of the chapel got hold of them and read them in chapel. The News-Journal of our little city heard of it and asked for these letters. They were printed in the town paper.

When we returned home, I was surprised to receive from Mr. Billings a gift of fifty copies of these letters. He had printed that many extra copies of the News-Journal and from the clippings had made a complete record of them. I found folks were more interested in these letters than I had expected. On our trip we had taken hundreds of pictures. I began to feel that I would like to make a permanent record of the trip, not only of the letters but also of the pictures; and so with very little change I arranged a manuscript that I called "Letters From Foreign Lands." This book was published by the Brethren Publishing House, Elgin, Illinois. One printing was readily sold. This paid for the printing of the book. The book has made a permanent record of the trip, one that we can refer to with pleasure and refresh our memories on the things we saw.

CHAPTER XI

Among the Churches

A great deal of my time and services was spent among the churches of our constituency and for the church in general. During the first years when the faculty was small there were not so many of the faculty to fill special calls from the various congregations. Then, too, there were not many pastors in the churches and there were many calls for special events as well as for help for the regular preaching program.

I answered many calls for various kinds of meetings. During the last thirty years there are few Brethren congregations or church houses in our territory in which I have not spoken. Harvest meetings or midsummer thanksgiving meetings were very common. The Sundays of more than one summer were well taken up with filling harvest meeting appointments.

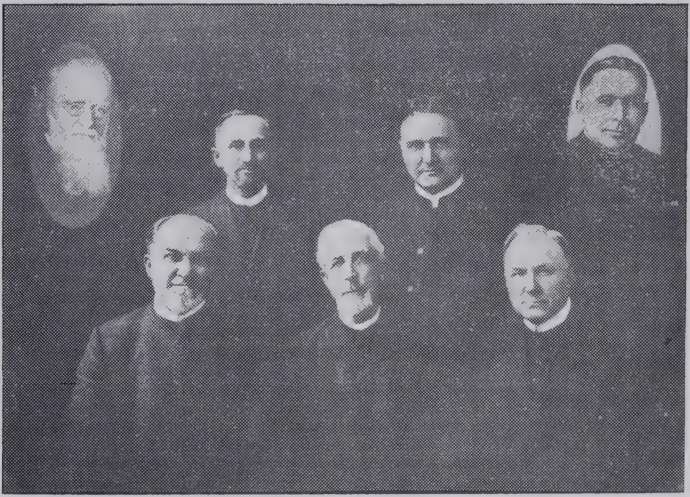
During the prosperous years of the twenties, I had many calls for church dedications. I have taken part in more than sixty such services, mostly in Indiana and Ohio, but also some in other states. Middle Indiana was my home district where I had taken part in district meetings before I was a student in Manchester College. I did not miss a district meeting for twenty-four years, but other pressing engagements caused me to break the record. I frequently moderated the meetings until I refused to serve further, believing that other men should have that experience, too.

My work for the church in general has taken me to various parts of the brotherhood. From 1911 to 1936, a period of 25 years, I did not miss a single Conference. In 1936 I was sick in the hospital. Since 1912 I have served on the General Mission Board of the church. This work has made necessary my presence at most of the General Conference meetings. From 1911 to 1915 I was a member of the General Education Board. In this work I visited all the Brethren colleges except La Verne. As a member of this same board since 1925 I have met at various places with this board. In recent years most of these meetings have been held in connection with the American Association of Colleges.

At three Conferences, I served as reader under H. C. Early as moderator. He was a great general and a great leader of men. Four years with him on the General Education Board and twelve years on the General Mission Board together with many other services on various committees brought to me much valuable training in church work. I served as moderator of the General Conference six times: at Hershey, Pa., 1921; Calgary, Canada, 1923; Winona Lake, 1925; La Verne, California, 1928; Colorado Springs, 1931; and Ames, Iowa, 1934. According to present arrangements I will serve three more years on the General Mission Board. I had expected my services to end at the last Conference, but decisions of Standing Committee prolonged my service until 1942.

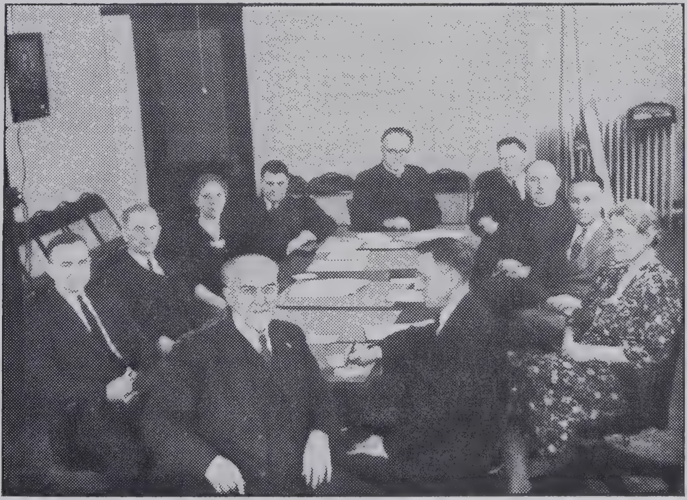
It has been a great privilege as well as a great responsibility to work with the ablest men of the church on important questions. As a member of the committee, I worked with J. H. Longenecker and George L. Studebaker to revise the minutes of our Annual Meeting. I helped to eliminate from our Minute Book much useless material. Two questions caused me much thought and work: the evolution question in 1931 and the divorce question in 1932. The most trying work I ever had was when the Dunkard Brethren sought to divide the church in 1925. I wrote the decision made by our Conference that satisfied the dissatisfied ones of our fraternity and saved many to the church who might have gone with the Dunkard Brethren.

I have already mentioned the name of a co-worker, Elder H. C. Early. I should like to mention many persons but will take space for only a few. For forty years the name of D. L. Miller was familiar throughout the church. He was a great soul and a great church father. His rich experience in years of travel made association and friendship with him very valuable. Then I shall never forget the associations with that great educator, Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh, when he



The General Mission Board in 1924

When Otho Winger took the place of H. C. Early as chairman



The General Mission Board in 1940

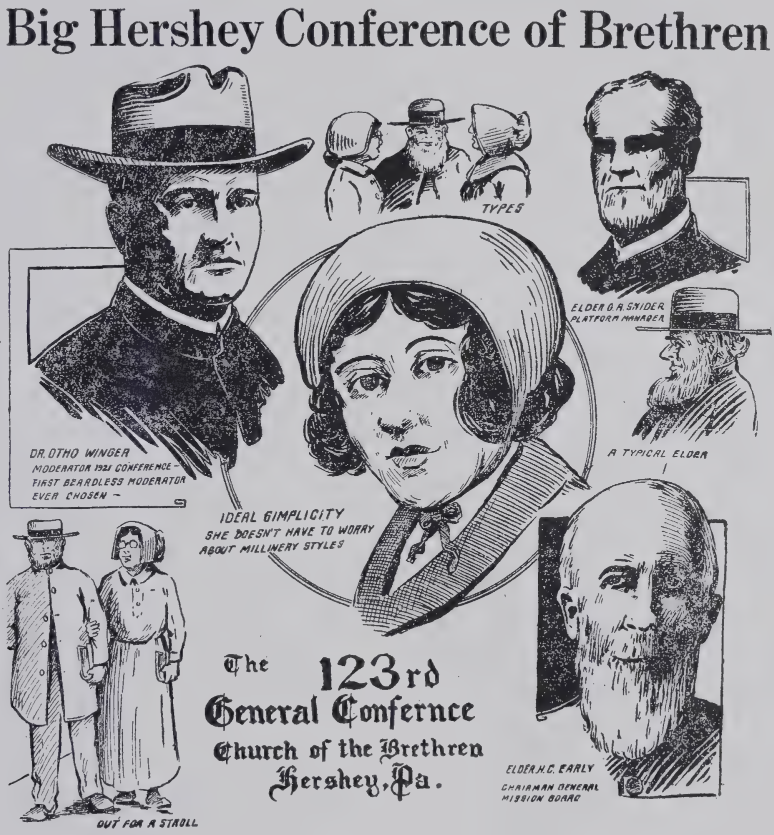
When Rufus Bowman took the place of Otho Winger as chairman met for two days with the General Education Board in Washington, D. C. in January, 1930, only a few weeks before his death. He had a long service as an educator, governor of Pennsylvania and public lecturer. Those hours together left many pleasant memories of him. I should like to mention many experiences and associations with those two strong men of the church, J. J. Yoder and C. D. Bonsack. It has been a rich pleasure to work with such men and many others like them. Brother Yoder has retired from the General Mission Board. Brother Bonsack after twenty years of service as secretary of the board will soon retire from active service. I have served as a member of the General Mission Board longer than any other person except D. L. Miller and much longer than any other person as chairman of the board. I shall be glad to retire in favor of younger men.

Church history has always been a favorite study of mine. The Church of the Brethren has its share of strong men and interesting history. I like to write books. My first attempt was the Life of Elder R. H. Miller in 1910. Elder Miller was a great leader sixty years ago. His life is of special interest to us for from 1882 until his death in 1892 he was elder and pastor of the Church of the Brethren in North Manchester. He had formerly been president of Ashland College. He was the father of Dr. R. H. Miller, a member of the present faculty of Manchester College.

As I traveled among the churches of Indiana, I longed to be better acquainted with them, but found very little history available. As I met with members and leaders of these churches I began collecting facts of their history. In 1917 I published the History of the Church of the Brethren in Indiana. This included historical sketches of the one hundred twenty-five congregations in the state and of many of the leaders of the past and present. It also included fifty pages of history of Manchester College.

My interest in church history extended to the entire brotherhood. No general history of the whole church was available, so in 1919 I published the History and Doctrines of the Church of the Brethren. This book had a wide sale for both general reading and classroom work.

While all church work is important and much of it serious, there is much pleasure connected with it. The children of the Kingdom may have more real enjoyment than the children of the world. In my memory there come back to me hundreds of experiences with individuals and groups


Big Hershey Conference of Brethren
TYPES
ELDER O. A. SNIDER
PLATFORM MANAGER
DR. OTHO WINGER
MODERATOR 1921 CONFERENCE—
FIRST BEARDLESS MODERATOR
EVER CHOSEN—
A TYPICAL ELDER
IDEAL SIMPLICITY
SHE DOESN'T HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT MILLINERY STYLES
The 123rd
General Confernce
Church of the Brethren
Hershey, Pa.
ELDER H. C. EARLY
CHAIRMAN GENERAL
MISSION BOARD
OUT FOR A STROLL

Annual Conference, 1921

that brought at that time most pleasant fellowship and that come back today to bring us pictures on the walls of memory.

One humorous episode came about when I was chosen moderator of the General Conference in 1921. There was much in the papers about my election to that office, saying that I was the youngest moderator ever elected up to that time, the first beardless moderator, and the first college man to hold that office. One of the Harrisburg papers printed the accompanying cartoon. Along with myself were my friend and co-worker, Elder H. C. Early, and G. A. Snider, who has been closely connected for a long time with Manchester.

As I retire from college duties, I am often asked what I plan to do. My program includes some daily activities on our little ranch, something that will provide some physical exercise—much needed for health. I have a hobby of Indian study that will take some of my time. But the one thing I hope to continue is the work of the Christian ministry to which I was called more than forty years ago. The greatest work ever given me is that of being a minister of the Gospel of Jesus Christ. I hope to be able to respond to calls that may be made to engage in this great work.

CHAPTER XII

Toward the Close of the Day

And so the years went by. I began working for Manchester when I felt I was young, only thirty years old. But time flies; five, ten, fifteen, twenty and then some more years were added, and the first thing I knew, I was getting up to where both my children and the students began to feel that I was getting older.

During all this time I could find no place to slacken pace. Outside of the six months that I spent on my trip around the world, I scarcely had a vacation. More than one person has said to me, "If I were you, I wouldn't do it." My reply was, "If I were you, I wouldn't do it, either." Yes, it is true that folks would pat you on the back for the success of the college under your management; but I have found that folks can kick just as hard as they can pat. During this time I had to do things that even some of my friends and some of the alumni did not like. I received letters and friendly suggestions from some that I took, and some I had to ignore. Only a few months ago I received a letter from an alumnus who used to be an admirer of mine. He was telling me just what kind of a college Manchester ought to be and what I ought to do. I told my wife the letter was enough to make a donkey laugh; and I did.

I have always been blessed with good health, and here I want to pay a tribute to my father and mother. I am very happy that I had a father and mother who, sixty-some years ago, were young folks who lived clean lives. I have never inherited any weakness from my parents that checked me in my work. What weaknesses I have had have come from my own mistakes and from over-work. I scarcely knew what it was to be sick until I was fifty-eight years old. I did run a nail in my foot once that put me in bed for a day. Dr. Earl Cripe came to look after me and told my wife when he left that I was a bad actor, indeed.

Really, I never knew how to be president of a small college like Manchester without doing a lot of work. There was very little money to hire assistants. I was anxious to pay the teachers all I could. So the days and weeks and months went by with very little else to do but to work and to work and to work some more.

It was on Sunday morning in April, 1936, that I took some of our Catholic students to Huntington to attend Mass. I was very glad indeed that they were interested in going to church. Since they had no church here and were anxious to go, I was very glad to take them. While they were there, I visited my old friend, Fred Bippus, in Huntington. I began to feel a severe headache, and it continued all day. That afternoon I went to Marion to address a meeting on temperance. I had my usual experience, that while I was speaking to the public, I had no pain; but after it was over, I felt such a pain that I could scarcely drive my car home. That night I called the doctor, and he was able to give me some relief.

The next morning I was due in Chicago, and so I got up at four o'clock and went. The purpose of my going was this: some of the alumni felt I should have a large picture that might be hung in the college chapel. So they arranged with the artist, Paul Trebilcock, of Chicago, to paint a picture. I was to go up there and sit for him on six different days while he painted. So I went on that Monday morning and did the best I could to sit still while he sketched his outline. But the pain in my head continued to increase. I never had paid much attention to pains before, but that one was different. By evening time I knew I was licked. I was to go back the next day and sit for him; but I spent a wretched night in my hotel. I should have gone to the hospital. The next morning I came home, and in the afternoon I went to my old friend, Dr. Charles Caylor at Bluffton, Indiana. He at once said I had a serious infection back of my eye. It was due to a closed ethmoid sinus. They easily opened the sinus so it began to drain normally; but during the hours and days I had suffered, that infection had come into my head and formed a dangerous pocket of pus.

They said an operation was necessary, but it could not be done at that time . They wanted me to stay in the hospital. I remained but a day or two and then told them I just had to do some other work. Among other things, I went to Elgin, Illinois, where I attended part of the spring meeting of the General Mission Board. That was, perhaps, a dangerous trip, for it might have been fatal. Then I had a number of engagements to give high school commencement addresses. I shall never forget the one I gave at Argos, Indiana. I had terrible pain on the way over but forgot about it during the fifty minutes I addressed the crowd. The pain was terrible on the way home. The next morning I went to the Bluffton Clinic, and they operated.

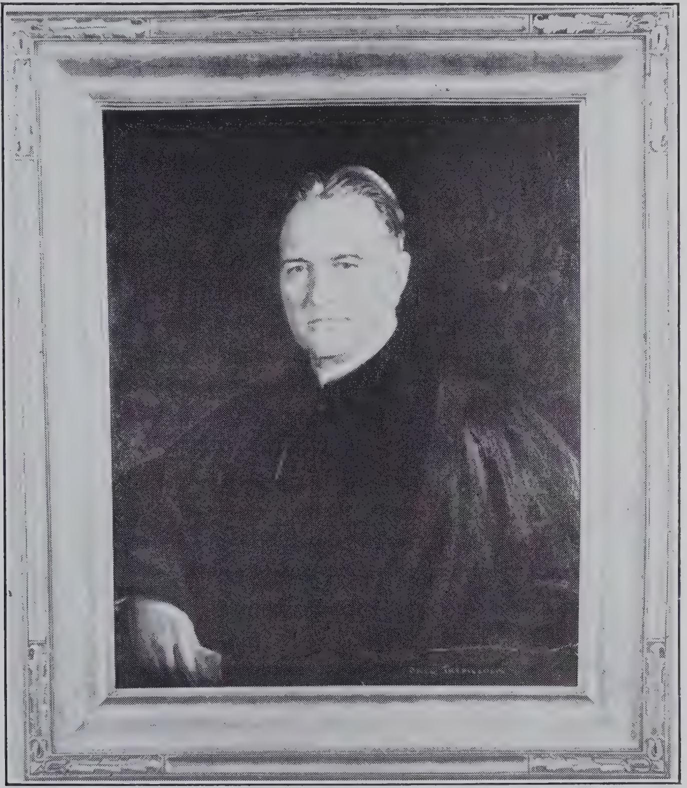
I did not think it was dangerous, but inside of two weeks my condition had gotten to the point where the doctors were very much alarmed and despaired of my recovery. But as they themselves said, a stronger power than medical aid or surgery seemed to be with me. After five weeks in the hospital with the best of medical care, I returned home, where I slowly recovered. By the beginning of the summer session I was able to be back at my work. That summer I spent a good deal of time in the field. While I seemed to recover most of my strength, yet, after all, I was not as strong as I had been. For one thing, the sight of my left eye was gone. The infection had poured its poison into the eye so much that it formed an ulcer. This gradually affected the whole eye. The doctors tried to save it; but after two years of varied experiences, I had to have the eye removed in the spring of 1938.

Many a person has realized that such a sickness as this has been a turning point in his life, and so it was with me. At sixty years of age, I began to realize that I had had a serious sickness that, combined with my age, had greatly weakened my constitution. This spring of 1940 I had an attack of peripheral paralysis. While the doctors insist that I will recover, yet it has affected me all this summer. I was able to attend our Annual Conference but have not been able to do very much work. I am having a new experience this summer in that for the first time in thirty years I am taking the summer off. The summer has always been my hardest time; but I am very happy to have good fieldmen to carry on the work under the direction of my brother, J. Oscar Winger.

They say the average life of a college president in office is only about five or six years. That is, the average term of service is that long. Somebody has pronounced it one of the most dangerous of occupations, for indeed, until you keep ahead of the students and faculty, trustees, alumni, patrons and school officials, together with your own mistakes, you have a dangerous road to travel. So to have served twenty-five or more years seems to be unusual. When I began my work as president, there was no ado about it. There was no committee to give formal inauguration. The president of the board of trustees, Elder Jacob Coppock, merely informed me that I had been elected president of the college. There was not much of a college to be president of. All I had to do was just to go to work, and so I did. There was never any service of inauguration. In fact, there were very few congratulations; for very few expected me to make any success of it. My best friends pitied me. These had the truest conception of what I was undertaking.

As the years went by, there were friends who helped to boost the work. That is the finest commendation I ever received. Nothing ever gave me so much encouragement as to find a real friend trying to do his best to help boost the work and lighten the load.

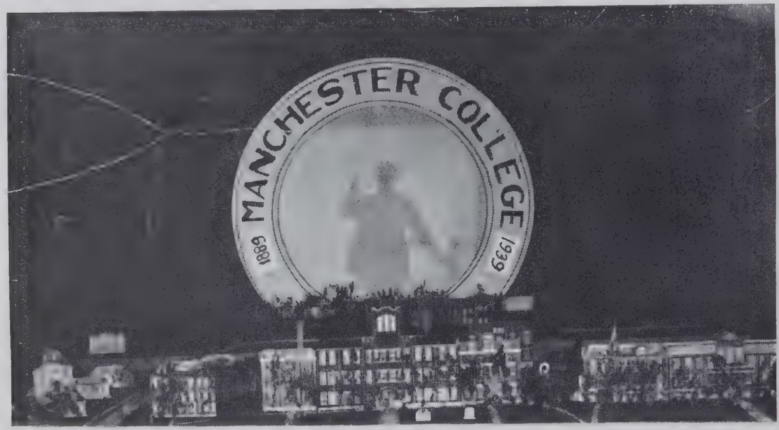
During these years I was not unaware that there were friends who greatly appreciated the growing success of Manchester College. I cared very little for personal recognition. The growth and success of the institution was the greatest reward that I could possibly accept or receive. But as I neared the twenty-fifth year of service, some of the alumni began to feel that some recognition ought to be made. One of the things that they planned to do was to have a painting of myself, to be placed in the college chapel. So the services of Paul Trebilcock were engaged, and I was to be with him at least six days so he could do the painting. I have already told you how my meeting with him was confined to just one day. But with the aid of pictures and what he had seen that one day, Mr. Trebilcock completed this picture, although I confess that he did not see me that day except as I was trying to cover up a terrible pain. In due



Otho Winger

Painting by Paul Trebilcock

time, however, the picture was completed and presented at a recognition service which followed. The alumni, through their secretary, Miss Gletha Mae Noffsinger, certain members of the faculty and others provided what they called a Recognition Day service. This was held on May 28, 1936. I was scarcely able to attend, for I had been out of the hospital only a few days. My eyes and head were still bandaged because of the infection. The pain was such that I was scarcely able to be out of bed. Many people were invited and came to the Recognition Day service. It was more than merely a personal recognition; it was a tribute to Manchester College, as well. It looked for a while as though I might not be able to attend at all. I told them it reminded me a little of the Scotchman who planned to take his honeymoon trip to Niagara Falls; but inasmuch as his bride had been there, he left her at home and took the trip without her. Well, it was a great night. I have vivid memories of how I felt as I saw the great crowd assembled in the gymnasium-auditorium. The only view I could give them was the peep I had beneath bandaged eyes.



The Pageant Picture
By Sadie Stutsman Wampler

A pageant reviewing and commemorating the twenty-five years of my work for Manchester College was prepared by Mrs. Sadie Wampler. Mrs. Wampler has been an expert not only in teaching expression but also in writing pageants, and this was pronounced by many as one of her very best efforts. There was a crowded house to see this on the evening of May 27. The next day there was a recognition program given. Representatives of various groups had their parts on the program, and I was supposed to say something. I did especially appreciate the part of my old teacher and friend, Dr. W. L. Bryan, president of Indiana University. I confess that I was always a sort of hero-worshiper; he was to me a kind of ideal. It was a great pleasure to have him present for that occasion and to have him break bread with us in our home after the program was over.

For a brief summary of my work for Manchester College in the last thirty years, I am enclosing my last report to the Board of Trustees.

President's Report to Trustees, September 28, 1940

To the trustees of Manchester College

I am submitting to you my last official report as president of Manchester College, and while this usually has been a report of the preceding year, since it is my last report, it may be somewhat personal and historical; and I shall perhaps weave the two together.

This is my thirtieth and last year as president of Manchester College. At your spring meeting I submitted to you my resignation which you very kindly accepted, this resignation to take effect at the end of the present school year. Thirty years is a long time of service as far as college presidents go, and yet it seems but a short time. Things are quite different now than they were thirty years ago. Only two people now connected with the college were connected with it then. G. A. Snider was a new member on the Board, representing Northwestern Ohio. L. D. Ikenberry had been the business manager of the institution for ten years. These men know the condition of the school then as perhaps no one else does.

I well remember when Elder Jacob Coppock, of sacred memory, then chairman of the Board, spoke to me about becoming the new president. I was not enthusiastic about the office, and I told him so. In fact, I told him I could not work under the arrangement that they had been having. At his request I made some propositions, which the trustees accepted; and so I accepted the presidency of the school.

It is difficult for anyone today to realize the situation of the school then. Financially, the school was broke. The old Executive Board had done its best and was ready to give up. The faculty was small and poorly paid, but the faculty was also poorly prepared. No one had more than a master's degree, and most of the teachers did not have that. The total school expense was very small, too, for there were less than a hundred students enrolled. There was not a dollar of endowment, and it was difficult to raise money in the field. The confidence in the school, both locally and in the church, was very small. We had practically no alumni, for at that time only nine students had completed the four-year college course, and not many had completed other courses. We had four small buildings, poorly equipped, with almost nothing in the way of laboratory and library facilities. The total assets of the institution, generously appraised, would have been less than a hundred thousand dollars. The situation was about as discouraging as one could imagine, and the work that needed to be done was unlimited.

I shall not take the time to review the changes that have taken place in the last thirty years. Your recent report of the treasurer shows that the assets of the institution are now well over a million dollars. The campus has increased from ten acres to more than forty, and the number of buildings from four to a dozen. Besides, there is no indebtedness on the institution, and even during the depression the school has pulled through each year without a deficit. The trustees will appreciate the fact that you have had no deficit to bother with for thirty years. Few college trustee boards have been so fortunate.

The last Alumni Bulletin shows that about two thousand, two hundred men and women have completed the college course and received a bachelor's degree. About as many more have completed other courses, although at present we have ceased to grant diplomas for anything except the four-year college course, with bachelor degrees. There were less than a hundred students enrolled at any one time thirty years ago; today our regular enrollment is about 650. This does not take in the summer school, which, if added to the regular enrollment, would make an annual attendance of about one thousand. The faculty has grown from a half dozen to more than forty, and a good percentage of these have doctor's degrees, while all have made extensive preparation for their work. We have been able to increase the pay of our teachers three or four times over what it was then. The local people, as well as the membership of the church, have become enthusiastic about the school. The institution then was little known throughout the states and among educational people. Today Manchester is widely and favorably known. It not only has standard accreditment in the state of Indiana but is a full member of the American Association of Colleges and the North Central Association. We believe that everyone connected with the college can feel very happy over the splendid condition of the school as it is at present.

I want to express my appreciation to the many who have helped to bring this about: to the trustees, faculty, students, alumni, patrons, the membership of the church and the citizens of communities in northern Indiana. Thousands have become helpers and boosters in this great work. As for myself, I have given to Manchester College all the strength that I could during these years. In fact, the best part and most of my life has been given to this work. For twenty-five years I missed little time either for vacation or sickness. Five years ago, as you know, I did have a serious sickness, which came near to ending my life; but I recovered and believe I have been able, for the most part, to put forth about my usual effort. When I resigned in March, I was feeling as good as usual. On the third day of May I had an attack of peripheral paralysis, which has quite affected my general health and my ability to work up to full-time capacity. Considering the fact that I have taken very few summers off at all, I felt free this summer to take it easy while others, especially our field representatives, carried on the work most efficiently. This is to be seen in the large attendance we have this fall, and of this I shall speak soon. I have been able to care for my office correspondence and have spent most of my Sundays among our churches.

It was of my own free choice that I handed in my resignation. You will remember that I still had some years on my present contract. After this present attack, I felt quite certain I had done the right thing, and I am very happy that arrangements are made that I shall retire from active service for Manchester College at the close of the present year. I want you to know this, for I have no regret whatever that I offered my resignation and that you have accepted it. My only concern is that the work of this year shall go along well.

We have had an excellent opening. Our attendance is all that we could desire. More than 640 students are enrolled, and others are planning to do so yet. This is slightly less than we had a year ago, but is all we could hope for this year and all we need. For several years I have said that whenever six hundred students enrolled, we had our full number. Addition to this is merely so many extra. Very small changes were made in the faculty. A few shifts were made to permit Professor Grossnickle to go on a leave of absence, to work on his doctor's degree. All of our teachers are anxious to make the very best preparation possible and are taking advantage of the policy of the school to give leave of absence to those who would do advance postgraduate work.

Our college graduating class last year was the largest we have had. One hundred seventy-two in all received bachelor's degrees. Latest reports indicate that the members of this class have had unusual success in securing positions. Manchester College graduates are in demand and hold their own with the graduates of the largest and best institutions.

In this final report there are a few things I should mention. First of all, to give you this information: at the close of this school year I plan to retire where we now live in the west part of North Manchester. I have no particular plans for work in the future except to serve the church as my services may be needed. I am not sure to what extent my health will permit me to engage in any other work. I do want to keep busy. The settlement we have already arranged for will purchase for me an annuity of about forty dollars a month in the Teachers Annuity Association, in which you have insurance for the other teachers. I hope to add enough of my own funds to this to make an annuity of at least fifty dollars a month, for I feel quite sure I will need that much for future living expenses, especially when there is a prospect of future medical and hospital bills.

You have already appointed a committee to recommend my successor. Whenever you do this, I shall be happy to give him all the help I can during the remainder of my service; for I am very anxious to leave the schoolwork here in the very best condition possible and to give the new man who takes my place the best start possible. Whatever help I can give, or that may be wanted, I shall be happy to give.

There is one thing I feel like saying. Manchester College has a unique method of directing the school in what is known as our Executive Board. There was an Executive Board when I first became president, but the present Executive Board is much larger and quite different from that. When Dr. Klein was here as one of the inspectors for the North Central Association, he observed our method of the Executive Board and talked to me about it. He was very much interested. He wrote up an article in the Journal of Higher Education about our plan. He said it was most unique and asked me whether I was happy working under such a condition. For the most part I have been very much pleased with it; and yet those responsible for the direction of the school must understand what it means. I have looked upon it as that of a president and his cabinet, in which the president consults with capable members, gets their contributions and together they decide on what is best for the school. Looked at in this way, I consider it quite a success. However, if it should come to mean that the president of the college is only one seventh or one ninth of the head of the institution, that every other member of the Executive Board has equal authority and responsibility, then the situation becomes intolerable for the president and a source of weakness for the government of the institution. I am making this statement for the benefit of the man who succeeds me.

Three years ago when I returned from a short trip to Florida, I recommended to you the erection of a number of buildings, including a gymnasium for women, an Arts Building for better equipment for home economics, music and art, and a new dormitory for boys. The gymnasium for women has been built with funds solicited and paid for. This building has been of greatest benefit not only to our girls but to everyone. An addition to the heating plant was erected, for it seemed necessary to have such an addition before we could add other buildings. These two buildings were paid for with cash solicited by our fieldmen and with some undesignated funds that had come into the possession of the institution.

I most bitterly regret the opposition from some quarters that has prevented what could have been, the erection of the Arts Building so that we could have had the use of it this year, and has helped to delay indefinitely the plans for a new dormitory for boys. I hope that some day these may be realized, for I am ashamed of the equipment for teaching some of these important subjects, and I very much regret that I must leave my work without this building being done. You do have the problem of further solicitation for this building fund. You have in cash about twelve thousand dollars in the building fund. You have ten thousand more in pledges, mostly for the Arts Building. You have available several thousand dollars of undesignated money that could have been used for this purpose. You also have available for present use ten thousand dollars, by the permission of the donors, already given. This could have been used and soon replaced by funds from lapsed annuities. The fieldmen report that hundreds of people had said they were going to contribue whenever the trustees had definitely decided to build the Arts Building. Much of the enthusiasm has likely diminished from what it was a year ago. You will, of course, keep intact the money already given for the Arts Building until it can be erected.

I do deeply appreciate the action of the trustees in voting that the building should be named as a memorial to myself. If at any time you discover that it would be a help to secure this building by revoking that decision, be free to do so. I would have been much more pleased to have this much-needed building in use this year than for any honor that might come in the future by having this building named for me.

I do want to speak of the present and future financial policy of the institution. In our building program and in other arrangements of the school there has been criticism because this or that was not done differently. Few people realize the difficulty we have had in raising the money for building and endowment. The Church of the Brethren is not a rich church. The total membership of our constituency in these states is not large. One of our Indiana colleges with which we have had much to do has a membership twice as large, and yet their financial condition is not as favorable as ours. We have had to build such buildings as we had the money to pay for. We have had a policy of not going in debt. We have built for our needs, and we think we have built substantial. These buildings will likely be for use as long as they would have been had they been much more expensively built. It is true that finer buildings might have been desirable, but for most folks it is much preferable to have the plain, substantial, usable buildings we now have than to have finer ones with a big debt on the school. As I leave the institution, I am very happy that I am not leaving it with a big debt for improvements or a large deficit for someone else to pay.

While much money has been raised in the past for buildings and endowment, you are going to need much more. The day of drives and popular solicitation may be somewhat in the past. Other needs have made large demands upon the church. You must look to certain folks who have means and who may be willing to give them. I much appreciate the few of this number who have given such help. I should like to mention especially the names of Brother and Sister Calvin Ulery, who have planned to give, when they are through with it, the accumulation of their life's work. This promises to be a good sum. The school should maintain financial policy such that will win and keep the confidence of men and women who have funds to leave for some good cause.

Manchester College is known for having certain ideals. Some of us believe that these ideals have had much to do with the success of the institution, for they have not only won and kept the respect of the Church of the Brethren but have also won the respect and support of many good men and women in other churches. The patronage of members of other churches has had much to do with the success of Manchester College. I should like to express my deep appreciation of this. But much of this patronage has come because of the high ideals which Manchester has endeavored to maintain, and much of this will be lost if Manchester ceases to maintain these ideals. It is difficult and sometimes unpleasant in a day of changing ethical ideals and conduct to maintain fundamental Christian principles; but the result is worth while, and I am hoping that these may be maintained in the future.

For the most part, we have had very good support on the part of the faculty. I am sure that in the future you will maintain a faculty of men and women who will support these ideals. You now have an unusual faculty. Many of these could have gone elsewhere for larger salaries. Considering their salaries, these men and women have made splendid preparation. A good percent already have the doctor's degree or its equivalent. They realize the ideals and aims of the college and endeavor to support them. I especially appreciate the attitude of those faculty members who are not members of the Church of the Brethren.

They have been very loyal to the ideals and aims of the institution.

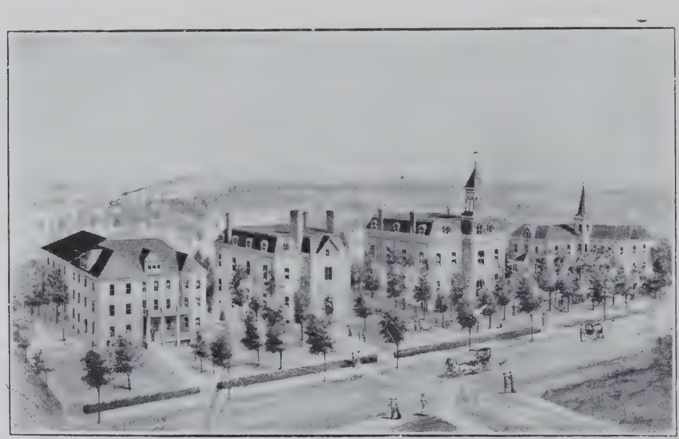
As we begin this new year, everything seems favorable to a great year. Last year we celebrated our Golden Jubilee year. The college trustees, faculty, students, alumni, patrons and friends can rejoice because of the success, service and standing of Manchester College. I close my work with prayer and best wishes for the future. I want to be an enthusiastic booster even if I may be sitting on the side line. The future will have its problems and difficulties, just as there have been in the past; but all these can be met by co-operation, persistent hard work, good judgment and divine help.

I regret severing my pleasant associations with both faculty and trustees, some of whom have worked with me many years. I thank you all for your co-operation, and I shall remember you with kindness as you continue in the great work of Christian education through Manchester College.

The Growth Shown by Decades

It is interesting to note the growth of Manchester College by decades.

These buildings show the material growth of the school from 1889 to 1911. College Hall, the building with the

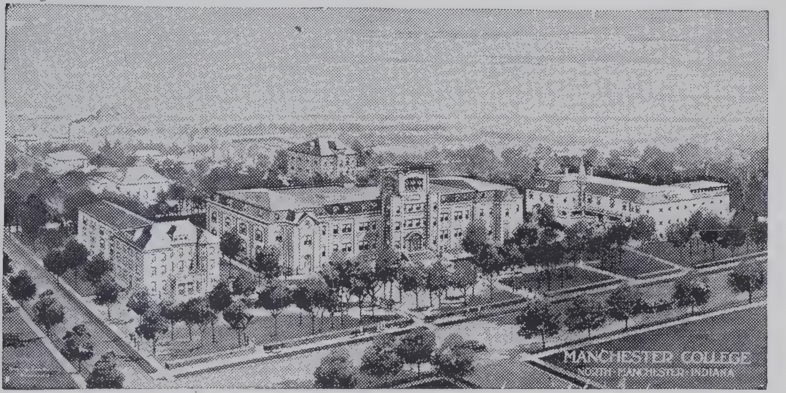


Manchester College in 1911

belfry, was erected in 1889. To the left the Bible School was built in 1895; at the far right the Ladies' Home in 1898, on the far left the Men's Home in 1906. There was no endowment. The total enrollment of students for the entire year, including summer, was less than 200.

Manchester College in 1921

From 1911 to 1912, the Ladies' Home had been enlarged and there had been added the Mission Chapel, the College Hospital, Apartment Houses, the College Cottages, the Chemistry Laboratory, the Central Administration Building and twenty-five acres of ground. The endowment fund had grown to $200,000. The annual enrollment of students had reached 810. The faculty numbered thirty.



Manchester College in 1931

In 1926 much building was done. Oakwood Hall was built and a first-class home was provided for the young women. The Science hall was rebuilt into a good Library. The large Auditorium-Gymnasium was erected. The Goshorn Chemistry Laboratory was built. Since then, the old gymnasium has been rebuilt into a Biological laboratory while the laboratories for physics and home economics have been correspondingly enlarged. The endowment funds amount to more than $500,000. The total assets of the school in value have passed the million dollar mark. The total annual enrollment of students is about 1,000. The faculty includes more than forty regular teachers and many assistants.

Manchester College in 1931

Manchester College in 1940-41

During the last decade the progress of Manchester College has not been so much in the way of building as in growing strength and standing. The endowment has been increased by a few large gifts. In the spring of 1932 Man-

chester was admitted to the North Central Association. This had been our dream and the goal for many years. This gave a national recognition to the college and her work. In the same year Mt. Morris merged with Manchester, thus increasing the field of service for the institution. In 1937 a building program was started that was to include a gymnasium for women, an Arts Building, and a new dormitory for men. The gymnasium has been built and has been of greatest benefit to our girls. Ten thousand dollars was spent on enlarging and equipping the heating plant. Some twenty-five thousand dollars was raised for the new Arts Building. Other money is also available. To secure this building is a dream that has not yet come true. The present report speaks of this. In many other ways the college has been strengthened for her work, such as enlarged library and laboratories, more emphasis on health education, full-time service of a college physician, etc.

Our Last Christmas

At the old home on College Avenue where we had lived twenty-seven years

Our First Christmas

At the "old homestead," 1004 West Main Street, North Manchester, where we now live. A hearty welcome to our friends

Board of Trustees, 1940

N. B. Wine, A. M., President	4127 Midway, Dayton, Ohio,	1941
O. D. Buck, Vice-president	Franklin Grove, Illinois,	1943
T. A. Shively	Peru, Indiana,	1943
G. S. Strausbaugh	Columbiana, Ohio,	1943
J. E. Ulery	Onekama, Michigan,	1943
Edward Shepfer	Sugar Creek, Ohio,	1941
John Frederick	Nappanee, Indiana,	1941
J. J. Anglemeyer	Williamstown, Ohio,	1943
Calvin Ulery	North Manchester, Indiana,	1943
I. D. Heckman	Cerro Gordo, Illinois,	1941
Elmer Hersch	Elgin, Illinois,	1941
W. S. Barnhart	5702 E. Michigan, Indianapolis, Indiana,	1942
O. D. Werking	Hagerstown, Indiana,	1943
Ruth Shriver	Elgin, Illinois,	1943
Otho Winger, ex-officio	North Manchester, Indiana	

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G. A. Snider
Chairman

J. L. Cunningham
Secy

L. W. Teeter

J. Edson Ulery

Manly Deeter

G. S. Strausbaugh

Levi Minnick

M. K. Reiff

The Faculty of 1940-41

Otho Winger, A. M., LL. D., President
L. D. Ikenberry, A. M., LL. D., Vice-President
Carl W. Holl, A. M., Ph. D., Dean of College, Professor of Chemistry
Edward Kintner, A. M., D. Sc., Secretary of the Faculty
....Professor of Biology
Cora Wise Helman, A. M. ....Registrar
W. W. Peters, A. M. ....Professor of Sociology and Education
(Residence requirements completed for Ph. D. degree)
A. R. Eikenberry, B. S. A., A. M., Dean of Men
....................................Professor of Psychology
A. W. Cordier, Ph. D. ..Professor of History and Political Science
D. C. Reber, A. M., Ph. D. ....Professor of Classical Languages
M. M. Sherrick, A. M., Litt. D., L. H. D. ....Professor Emeritus
J. E. Dotterer, A. M. ....Professor of Mathematics
(Residence requirements completed for Ph. D. degree)
Fred R. Conkling, A. M. ....Professor of English
Lloyd M. Hoff, Ph. D. ....Professor of English
Lawrence W. Shultz, A. M., Librarian
...........................Professor of Religious Education

Charles S. Morris, Ph. D. ....Professor of Physics
C. Ray Keim, Ph. D. ....Professor of History
Robert H. Miller, A. M., B. D., D. D. ....Professor of Bible
O. Stuart Hamer, Ph. D. ....Professor of Education
R. C. Wenger, B. D., A. M. ....Associate Professor of English
Sadie Stutsman Wampler, A. M. ....Associate Professor of Dramatics and English
M. Irene Johnson, A. M. ....Associate Professor of Education
J. Oscar Winger, B. Accts., A. B. ....Professor of Commerce
Alice A. Doner, A. M., Dean of Women ....Associate Professor of Education
Carl W. Burt, A. M. ......Prof. Physical Education, Dir. Athletics
F. Emerson Reed, A. M. ....Associate Professor of French
(Residence requirements completed for Ph. D. degree)
Paul Halladay, A. B., M. Mus. ....Associate Professor of Music
D. W. Boyer, B. Mus. ....Associate Professor of Music
Julia A. Vandervort, A. M., Associate Professor of Home Economics
Charles E. Cook, A. M. ....Associate Professor of Education
Agnes C. Kessler, A. M. ....Associate Professor of Education
Oscar W. Neher, M. C. ....Associate Professor of Biology
George Beauchamp, A. M. ....Associate Professor of Speech
(Residence requirements completed for Ph. D. degree)
Nettie Norris Leasure, A. M., Ph. D. ....Associate Professor of Education
Lloyd G. Mitten, A. M., Ph. D. ..Assistant Professor of Commerce
Irma Dare, A. M. ....Associate Professor of Home Economics
Samuel Flueckiger, Ph. D. ...Associate Professor Music Education and Wind Instruments
Lucille Carman, A. B., M. D. ....Asst. Prof. of Health and Physical Education
Harry R. Weimer, Ph. D. ....Assistant Professor of Chemistry
Martina DeJong, A. B., B. Mus. ....Asst. Prof. in Piano and Theory
Murl Barnhart, M. Mus. ....Instructor in Piano and Theory
Max Allen, Mus. Ed., B. F. A. ....Instructor in Art and Organ
J. Raymond Schutz, A. M., LL. D. ....Lecturer on Sociology and Economics
Robert Stauffer, A. B. ....Assistant in Athletics
Flossie Garrison Garber, A. M., B. S. ....Assistant Librarian

Martha Darley, A. B.	Instructor in Physical Education and Commerce
Bert Hoselitz, LL. D.	Instructor in Economics
Maxine Heath, B. S. in Ed.	Instructor in Commercial

Special Workers

J. O. Winger, A. B., Field Representative.
G. A. Snider, Financial Secretary.
Leroy M. Fish, A. B., Accountant.
Gletha Mae Noffsinger, A. B., Assistant Registrar.
Alma Wise, Superintendent of Oakwood Hall.
M. H. Huffman, Supt. of Grounds and Buildings.
Mrs. E. E. Swihart, Supt. of Boarding Department.
W. G. Heisey, Assistant Field Representative.

Executive Board

Otho Winger	President
Edward Kintner	Secretary
L. D. Ikenberry, LL. D.	Vice-President

C. W. Holl, Calvin Ulrey, A. R. Eikenberry, G. A. Snider, A. W. Cordier, W. W. Peters

The Faculty Twenty Years Ago

CHAPTER XIII

Memorials

Among the experiences of thirty years, death has been responsible for many, and yet there have been remarkably few in our immediate school faculty. I am recording a few of these. During these years I have often been called upon to lead funeral services for many who have been closely connected with the college. The following have had special relationship to Manchester College at some time or other.

DAVID NEWTON HOWE

was born January 15, 1848, in Stark County, Ohio. Early in life he became much interested in education and attended Lebanon Normal College. Later he attended Otterbein College. He was ordained to the ministry in 1868 and afterwards attended Bonebrake Seminary. He taught in the public schools with success and in 1884 was called to head the Classical Seminary at Roanoke, Indiana. This seminary had been in operation since 1861. Under Dr. Howe the school grew so rapidly that a new location was thought to be necessary. After considering many places Dr. Howe decided to locate his college at North Manchester. He began his work here in 1889 by building what was known as College Hall, the east end of what is now the Administration Building.

Dr. Howe was a fine scholar, a born teacher and a hard worker. He had very little money with which to carry on his institution. Often between classes he would be found out on the campus grubbing out some of the brush or digging out a stump. However limited his means, the North Manchester school attracted attention. Many men and women who later became prominent attended here. Everyone who had work under Dr. Howe spoke about his splendid ability as a teacher.

Financial difficulties were great. In 1894 a Mr. C. E. Kriebel, who claimed to have access to a lot of money, promised great things for the college. Unselfishly Dr. Howe resigned and turned things over to the new man, but within a year all promises were seen to be false and the school was closed. Dr. Howe left North Manchester in great disappointment, because here he had put forth his best efforts, here he had lost his first wife and had spent most of his money in trying to establish the institution. He retired to a farm near Custer, Ohio, and was little heard of for many years.

Pres. D. N. Howe
President, 1889-94

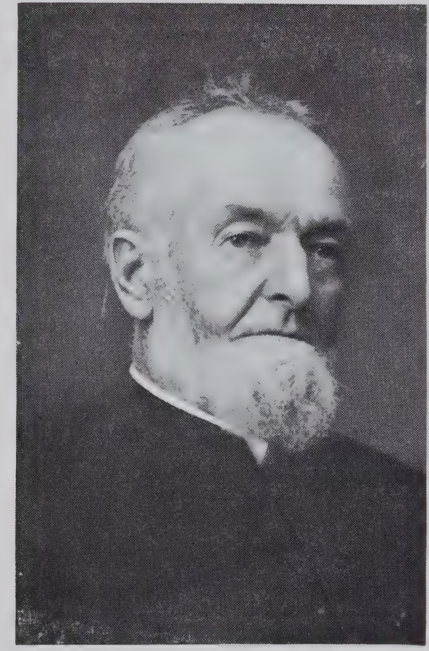
When I became president of Manchester College in 1911, I had the impression that Dr. Howe was deceased, but in 1919 I saw a notice in the paper that to him and to his third wife was born his twentieth child. I at once wrote him, inviting him to come to our commencement in 1919, thirty years after he had founded the school. I also sent him the money to pay his traveling expenses. Dr. Howe had thought his work was not appreciated and came with reluctance, but to his surprise he was treated most friendly by everyone. The trustees invited him to sit in their meeting and at the annual commencement that evening I conferred upon Dr. Howe the degree of LL.D. So he received a diploma from the college he had founded. This was not only a great surprise to him but gave him unbounded joy. From that time on he was very enthusiastic about *his* college. The next year he returned to take part in the commencement activities. No student or graduate of the school was more enthusiastic than he was in all he had part in. He said to me that the joy he had in seeing the school so prosperous paid him for all the sacrifices he had ever made. He fully planned to return each year to the commencement exercises, but in 1921 he became afflicted with a fatal malady which caused his death on October 20, 1921, at the age of 73.

The question came up as to where Dr. Howe should be buried. His first wife was buried here in North Manchester. Here was the place of his greatest effort. The college, business men of the town and others arranged to have his body brought back here for burial. On the night before the funeral his body rested in the same room of the college where his wife had died twenty-five years before. His funeral was preached in the new chapel, the first funeral to be conducted there. The college, town and community united to do him honor.

On the Golden Jubilee year, 1939, his son, Dr. J. Ruskin Howe, who had just been made president of Otterbein College, gave our commencement address. Dr. J. Ruskin Howe was born here on College Avenue in 1895, just before his father moved away. With all the misfortunes that came to Dr. Howe, it seemed most significant that the last event of his life here at Manchester was the birth of a son, who was later to become a great educator and return to the college which his father founded, on its Golden Jubilee year.

JACOB COPPOCK

Of the trustees who have contributed much to Manchester College, none made greater efforts than Elder Jacob Coppock of Tippecanoe City, Ohio. He was an active leader of southern Ohio. When his children were younger he had sent them to Brethren colleges in the East. Although he now had no children for college, he became interested in Manchester because he wanted a school for the young people of his territory. He was trustee at a time when it was not popular to be such, but he was willing to make many sacrifices to see the school succeed. He gave liberally of his means and gave much time and much thought. For many years he was president of the trustee board when it took



Elder Jacob Coppock

President Board of Trustees in 1911

a great deal of thought and sacrifice to do what was best for the school.

Elder Coppock was most highly respected in his home church, where he was minister for more than fifty years. He had great influence in the community among neighbors and citizens of all classes.

His wife was Susie Studebaker, a member of one of the prominent families of southern Ohio. He passed to his reward on August 11, 1925, at the age of 81.

Assisting in the funeral was Professor W. W. Peters, who had just been elected president of Mt. Morris College. Professor Peters grew up in the home of Elder Coppock and was as a foster son. There are many people today to whom Brother Coppock was as a father and a friend. Seldom have people of his age been so interested in young people and so helpful to them.

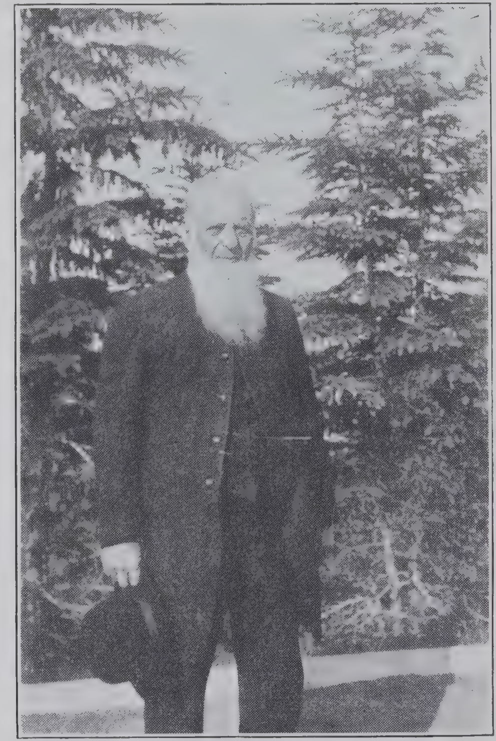
Lewis W. Teeter

For twenty years, Elder Teeter was one of the most familiar persons about the college. He served as trustee from 1905 to 1925. He usually led the chapel services. His familiarity with his Bible, his Christian dignity, and his deep thinking impressed every one. He was always welcomed.

He was born near Hagerstown, Indiana, October 15, 1845. He married Nancy Ellen Bowman in 1866. He attended a neighboring academy, and taught school for two years. He united with the Church of the Brethren in 1868. He was called to the ministry in 1876. He was soon recognized as an able preacher. He dignified this office and became widely in demand in his own and other congregations. The day he was forty he was elected elder of the Nettle Creek congregation, and he presided over it for more than thirty years. The growth and strength of this congregation are evidences of his success.

He was the outstanding man of his state district and often acted as moderator or clerk and as the delegate on Standing Committee. He served twice as reading clerk and once as moderator of the General Conference. He was often placed on important committees and served on the General Mission Board for twelve years. He was editor of the Sunday-school literature for a number of years and wrote a two-volume commentary on the New Testament.

Brother Teeter was twice married and had one daughter.



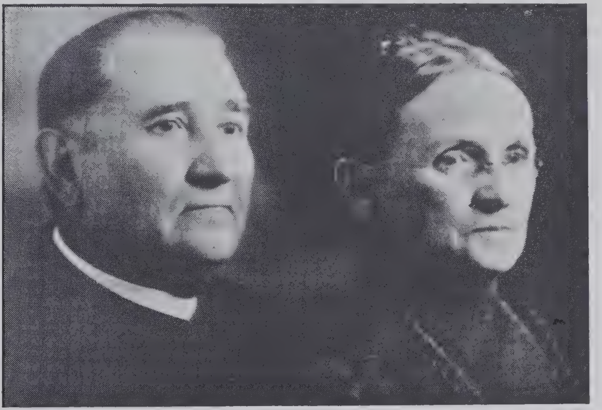
Eld. L. W. Teeter
Trustee, 1905-25

His home in Hagerstown was widely known by all classes of people. He is said to have preached more than four thousand sermons including more than four hundred funerals. He preached funerals for all classes of people. He had much influence not only in church but in his town and neighborhood as well.

As a college trustee he was considerate and always backed any real forward movement. The college students had great respect for him and dedicated to him the 1916 Aurora.

George L. Studebaker

is one of the most familiar names that has been connected with Manchester College. He was born in Richland County, Illinois, July 17, 1861. He came with his parents to Delaware County, Indiana, when he was two years old. He became much interested in education and taught school at an early age. He united with the Church of the Brethren and was called into the ministry in 1881. The next year he was united in marriage to Mary E. Simonton. For many years he engaged successfully in evangelistic work. From 1897 to 1906 he was pastor of the Church of the Brethren in Muncie. They then moved to North Manchester in order that their son, Mark E., might attend college. They became very closely associated with the school. George L. served as field representative and Mrs. Studebaker as matron of the Ladies'



Rev. and Mrs. Geo. L. Studebaker

Home. They became familiarly known to hundreds of students as "Uncle George" and "Aunt Molly."

Again he served as pastor at Muncie from 1916 to 1925, when he was called to Indianapolis, where he served for six years as the pastor of the church there. They returned to Muncie, where they spent their last years.

Mrs. Studebaker died on October 25, 1936. Brother Studebaker had been very devoted to his good wife and felt that he could not live long without her. His wish was granted for on November 10, two weeks after Sister Studebaker was buried, he was struck by an automobile and killed instantly. Brother and Sister Studebaker loved young people. They were widely known and respected in the church. He filled an important place in the early days of the school when confidence was lacking and needed to be restored.

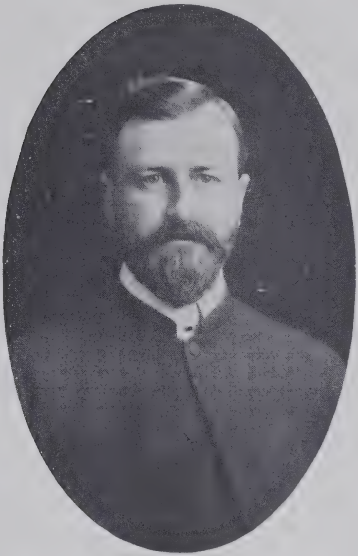
Their son, M. E. Studebaker, taught for a few years in Manchester, then at Pittsburgh, Pennsylvania, and for many years has been head of the commercial department at Ball State Teachers' College. In 1938 he was granted the degree, Doctor of Laws, by Manchester College.

Professor I. B. Book

was born on February 1, 1872 in Pennsylvania. He attended Juniata College, from which he graduated in 1900. That fall he joined the faculty of Manchester College and was one of the management and teachers for more than ten years.

He was united in marriage to Mae Stine. They became the parents of six children, three of whom are living.

Brother Book was called to the ministry at Juniata in 1897. He was ordained to the eldership in the Manchester church in 1911. After closing his work with Manchester College in 1914 he engaged in farming near North Manchester. He was elder of the West Manchester church for many years. He was very active in the Middle District of Indiana. For five years he was secretary of the General Conference of the Church of the Brethren. He died of apoplexy on September 7, 1929.



Prof. I. B. Book

Professor Book was a man of high ideals and great character. His counsel and advice were sought by many who wanted to know what was the right thing to do. He was known to everyone as a Christian gentleman.

His three daughters graduated from Manchester. Gertrude is now the wife of Dr. Dallas Dickey, of the University of Louisiana. Orpha and Beulah are teaching in the Indiana public schools.

DAVID BENJAMIN GARBER,

more commonly known as Elder D. B. Garber, was, in my opinion, one of the most efficient trustees Manchester College ever had. He was born near Dayton, Ohio, on March 28, 1865. His parents were refugees who had fled from Virginia to escape military service in the Confederate army. They returned after the war and lived near Bridgewater, Virginia. D. B. was a member of the first graduating class from Bridgewater College in 1885. He came west to Valparaiso, Indiana, for special training in business. He became the private secretary of Hon. George W. Steele, of Marion, who was then governor of the new Soldiers' Home that had just been located there. He was called to the ministry in the Landisville church, where he held his membership at that time. In 1893 he was married to Della Tinkle. They spent one year at Brethren, Michigan, and then returned to live near Hanfield, Indiana, close to the Landisville church. In 1906 they moved to Markle, Indiana, where he located on a farm near by. In 1920 he was made cashier of the Markle bank, a position he held for twelve years until the bank closed, through no fault whatever of his. During all this time he was very active in church work and became one of the leaders in Middle Indiana. He served twelve years on the Board of Trustees of Manchester College. He was one of the clearest thinkers of the trustees, was very

Eld. and Mrs. D. B. Garber

much interested in the work of the college, and supported it both with his gifts and by sending his children. He died at the close of a busy Sunday, December 12, 1937.

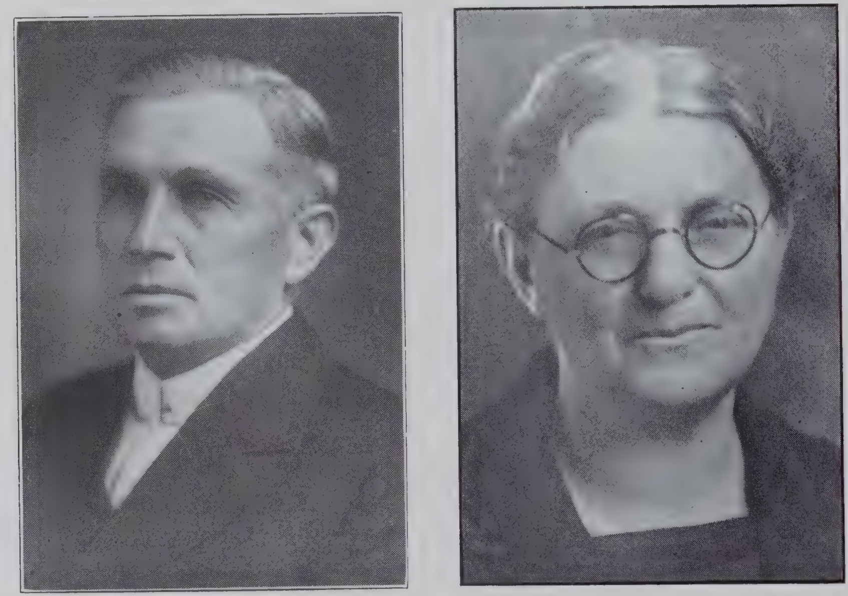
JACOB L. CUNNINGHAM

was closely connected with Manchester College for many years. He was born near Flora, Indiana, May 18, 1862. He engaged in business in Flora for thirty years. He was one of ninety persons who united with the Church of the Brethren during a series of meetings held by Elder I. J. Rosenberger in 1885. He was a faithful and efficient worker in Sunday school many years. For twelve years he was district treasurer of Middle Indiana. He was general secretary for the brotherhood and on the locating committee of Annual Conference for a number of years. He served as trustee of Manchester College from 1911 to 1923. He was also a member of the Executive Board. He contributed much to Manchester College and to the general church work. In 1920 he moved to North Manchester, that his two daughters might have the advantages of college. He was twice married. His first wife was Sarah Flora, who died in 1904. By his second wife, Mrs. Ida Neher Blickenstaff, they had two daughters, Ruth and Naomi, who graduated from Manchester College. He suffered intensely from arthritis for three years before his death on December 13, 1938.

JOHN STAUFFER

was born near Pittsburg, Ohio, on May 18, 1862. His parents were Elias and Anna Hollinger Stauffer. He was a hard-working, earnest, young man. He united with the Church of the Brethren at the age of twenty-one. On February 27, 1887, he was united in marriage to Mary Belle Miller. Together they lived useful, Christian lives. They started on a farm, but later moved to Dayton, Ohio, where he engaged in manufacturing.

In 1907 they moved to North Manchester. Here, for a time, they lived on a farm. He then established a most successful foundry business in North Manchester. He became known as one of the most successful business men in the city. At the same time they were very active in church work. They were called to the deacon's office in the East Dayton church. At North Manchester they became interested in all good work at home and elsewhere. They were among the most liberal givers to the local church. They were much interested in foreign missions and became regular contributors to Manchester College. A few months before his death he was elected trustee of Manchester College, but his term of service was not long.



Mr. and Mrs. John Stauffer

On the morning of April 27, 1927, he was found dead at his place of business, where he had gone to look after some property because of a terrific rain and thunder storm. It is thought that he had an attack of heart trouble. Few people were ever missed more in the town, church and college than was Brother Stauffer. His good wife continued his work as a liberal giver. She passed away on Christmas Day, 1939, at the age of 75.

They leave one son, Robert, who has been one of the athletic coaches of the college for many years, also one daughter, Josie, wife of Professor Roy Dilling, who was professor of music at the college. These children continue the business and also the splendid church work of their parents.

George Franklin Culler

was born near Louisville, Ohio, on July 1, 1872. He attended Manchester College in the days when the school was quite small. He was married to a college girl, Miss Lelia Miller, on September 3, 1902. They settled on a farm near Woodland, Michigan. In 1904 they were called to the ministry, and later he was ordained to the eldership. For a while he was pastor at Grand Rapids, Michigan, and became the first pastor of the Woodland Village church. They were very active in the church work of Michigan; and when that district decided to elect a trustee for Manchester College in 1916, Brother Culler became their trustee and served

Rev. and Mrs. Geo. F. Culler

until his death. Their visits were always very welcome to Manchester because they brought cheer, information and inspiration helpful to the college and took back to their people optimistic reports about the growing school.

On July 8, 1926, Mrs. Culler was struck by an automobile and killed close to their home. The next year Brother Culler spent at North Manchester with his daughter, Lavon. He was married again on March 25, 1928 to Mrs. Lorena Holly, a very good friend of his first wife. Three weeks later, on a Sunday after he had preached an inspiring sermon, he was suddenly called by death. This splendid couple were both taken in a short time, which was a great loss to their home community, to their children and to Manchester College. They had two children, Delmond, who lives near Woodland yet, and Lavon, who is now Mrs. Harold Rarick.

SIMON BURKETT

was one of the big-hearted men who gave much to make Manchester College possible and to keep it going. He was born in Elkhart County on February 27, 1854. He was married to Esther Myers on March 4, 1877. Four daughters and two sons were born to them, but one daughter and the two

Mr. and Mrs. Simon Burkett

sons died in infancy. The Burkett family moved to Manchester in August, 1897. Their three daughters, Elma, Wilma and Florence, attended and graduated from Manchester College. For several years Brother Burkett was a member of the Trustee Board at the time when it took immense sacrifice to keep the school going. For more than twenty-five years the Burkett family was well known at the west end of College Avenue. They always were very much interested in the church and the college. Their daughters married graduates of Manchester College: they are Mrs. R. C. Hollinger, Mrs. A. J. Spacht and Mrs. E. N. Stoner.

Brother Burkett passed away on April 6, 1929. His wife survived him a few years. No one in and around Manchester College the last forty years could forget Brother and Sister Burkett.

ELIHU BURTON BAGWELL

was born in Grayston County, Virginia, February 26, 1861.

Elder E. B. Bagwell
With G. A. Snider

He came to Darke County, Ohio, in 1880, and there in 1884 he married Mary Noffsinger. She was his faithful and constant companion until her death in 1928. To them were born eleven children, six of whom were students or graduates of Manchester College.

In 1891 Brother Bagwell was called to the ministry, and in 1900 ordained to the eldership. From 1898 to 1920 he was pastor of the Bremen church in Southern Ohio and during that same time was elder of the Olivet church for seven years. He was ever a good and faithful shepherd and had remarkable power in helping to settle difficulties and getting folks to feeling good. In 1920 he moved to North Manchester. For twenty years he was closely connected with the school. In connection with G. A. Snider, he has visited hundreds, if not thousands, of homes in the states served by Manchester College. He was a conversationalist of remarkable power; and whether he was talking about students or money, he always left cheer and sunshine and hope in the homes he visited. Many of his friends have been telling us how much they miss him. He passed to his reward on July 6, 1940.

Kathryn Forney

was born at Navsari, India, January 9, 1900. Her parents were Rev. and Mrs. D. L. Forney. Her mother, Anna Shull Forney, was a student in Manchester College. Here the Forneys were married. The Forneys were among the first Brethren missionaries to India. Kathryn and her sisters spent their youth in India and on furlough with her parents in America. She and her sisters, Ruth and Lois, took their college work in Manchester, where she graduated in 1922. She taught two years in the high schools of Marshall County and spent one year as a student in the Columbia College of Expression in Chicago. She became one of the victims of the typhoid fever contracted at Winona Lake during the Annual Conference of 1925. After weeks of suffering she passed away at a Chicago hospital. Her funeral was held in the chapel at Manchester, the second one to be held there.

Her death was only one of the many that came from the Winona epidemic. Her sister, Lois, who died some years later, was thought to have contracted the disease with its fatal results at Winona.

Kathryn was known as a fine Christian character. Her friends remember her for her favorite song:

I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
I would be pure, for there are those who care;
I would be strong, for there is much to suffer;
I would be brave, for there is much to dare.

I would be friend of all—the foe, the friendless;
I would be giving, and forget the gift;
I would be humble, for I know my weakness;
I would look up, and laugh, and love and lift.

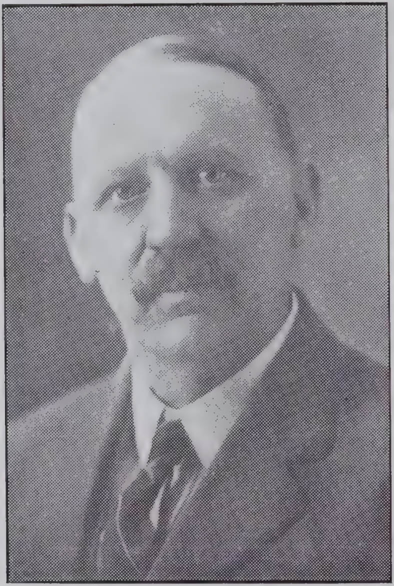
Professor H. S. Hippensteel

His service for Manchester College was of short duration but long enough for us to learn his worth. He was born near North Manchester, September 27, 1866. He became an enthusiastic teacher at an early age. He graduated from Indiana State Normal and was principal of the North Manchester High School for a few years. In 1896 he graduated from Indiana University and returned to superintend the North Manchester city schools, 1898 to 1903. He was also superintendent of the Eaton, Ohio, schools two years and at Auburn, Indiana, four years.

In the meantime he had done postgraduate work in Chicago University, and Earlham College granted him the A. M. degree. He was called to the State Teachers' College at Stevens Point, Wisconsin, where he taught seven years. While there he worked with C. R. Rounds in writing Wisconsin in Story and Song.

In the meantime I learned that Prof. Hippensteel had a desire to return to his native town and local college. We were needing someone to head the English department, so I invited him to join our faculty although we could offer him but half the salary he was getting at Stevens Point. He gladly accepted the offer and moved with his family here in March of 1916. He at once won the admiration of all his students and of the entire school. His ability as a teacher, his high ideals and his interest in young people were outstanding characteristics.

Prof. Hippensteel was not well when he came. In three weeks he took his bed. In two weeks more he had passed away, April 20, 1916. His home going was a great loss to Manchester and to his family.

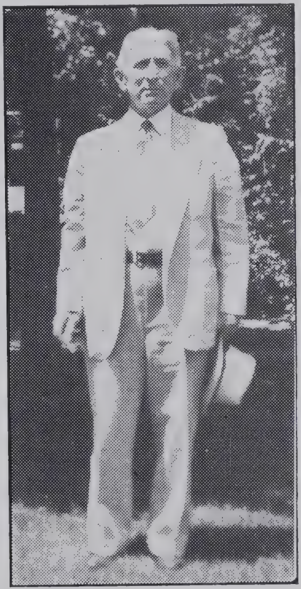


Prof. H. S. Hippensteel

Prof. Hippensteel was married to Laura Clarke in 1898. They had two sons, Clarke and Vincent. Mrs. Hippensteel bravely carried on. She moved to Bloomington, Indiana, where she attended the State University and taught for seventeen years in the Bloomington city schools. In the meantime both her sons were taken by death. She recently retired from teaching and now lives in the home where she and Prof. Hippensteel lived when he died.

Professor Willis A. Fox

was not connected with Manchester for many years, but he left an impression and a memory that will long endure. He was born near Ligonier, Indiana, October 10, 1867. He took advantage of the local schools and began teaching at the age of seventeen. In 1892 he graduated from the Michigan State Agricultural School. The same year he was elected county superintendent of Noble County. At that time he was the youngest county superintendent in the state of Indiana. In the meantime he was continuing his work in Columbia University, from which he finally received the A. M. degree.



Prof. W. A. Fox

After serving as county superintendent for eight years, and having other teaching experience, he became head of the department of education in Tri-State College at Angola, Indiana. There he served faithfully for eighteen years and during that time influenced the lifework of hundreds, even thousands of teachers. In 1927 he joined the faculty of Manchester College, where he remained in active service for four years. He closed his work only because of his health. Just before he left Manchester, there was a banquet held in his honor. Several hundred public school teachers and educators were present. It was a great recognition of his long and efficient service as an educator. In addition to the recognition already indicated, Professor Fox was candidate for the office of state superintendent of public instruction on the Democratic ticket in a year when there was a Republican victory.

Professor Fox was united in marriage to Miss Georgia Kiser in 1894. After retirement from active service, they spent their winters in Florida. Professor Fox passed away on July 15, 1939, at his home in Angola, Indiana. He was a member of the Congregational Church, active both as a church and Sunday-school worker. He was still on the faculty list of Manchester College at the time of his death and would have been in active service had his health permitted. He will be remembered as one of the strong educators of Indiana. Although he came to Manchester College rather late in life, he was a great booster and a great supporter of the institution.

Elder Frank Fisher

In this list of memorials should be included something of Elder and Mrs. Frank Fisher. Elder Fisher is still with us, but his good wife has gone on before. They are natives of Middle Indiana. Brother Fisher's home was in the Monticello church, but at an early age Elder and Mrs. Fisher took charge of the Mexico Old Folks and Orphans' Home. For more than fifty years they have been members of the Mexico congregation. Brother Fisher has been a leader in forward movements in Middle Indiana and the brotherhood. He was especially interested in the care of orphan children and was a successful superintendent of the Old Folks and Orphans' Home for many years.

He found time to be much interested in mission work and also in Sunday school. He was the first Sunday-school secretary of Middle Indiana. When Rev. I. D. Parker was looking for help in saving Manchester College, Brother and Sister Fisher contributed of their means to this purpose.

Elder and Mrs. Frank Fisher

Brother Fisher served two terms as trustee of Manchester College. For a while he was treasurer and did very heavy work looking after the financial needs of the institution. He has been widely known throughout the brotherhood as an active worker. He served a number of times on Standing Committee and in 1914 was moderator of the Seattle Conference. Since Sister Fisher's death, Brother

Fisher has been somewhat afflicted, and yet he has shown remarkable power of recuperating in his old age. At 84 he now is in fairly good health, although one leg had to be amputated because of diabetes. He lives on the grounds of the Old Folks Home, to which he gave so many years of service. He is happy and still active in the ministry. He takes his turn in the local congregation and also is called on to preach many funerals. The history of Manchester College and of Middle Indiana would not be complete without a brief sketch of Elder Frank Fisher.

CHAPTER XIV

Persistent Memories

Thinking of the school in the last thirty years, various memories persist. Some of them are comical; some of them are serious. I felt to include just a few of these. Many more might be given, but there are enough to indicate that school has both its pleasant and serious sides of life. I record these now partly to remind myself, as well as others, when memory shall grow dim and have a tendency to forget what was once vivid.

When Minnich Took My Picture

It was the night of the Dayton flood, and here in Indiana it rained all night and rained all the next day. President A. C. Wieand of Bethany Biblical Seminary had come to talk with me about some arrangements for the two schools. We had talked until rather late, and he had retired. Just about that time one of the boys in the dormitory came running over after me, saying that the lights were off. In those days I hardly had the money to buy good flashlights, and so I kept an old lantern handy. What the boys wanted was to get me over in the dormitory with that lantern and take my picture, but that night I did not take time even to get my lantern. I went over to the Men's Home, and before the boys knew it, I was in their midst. They were yelling like Indians, and I was saying something that sounded about like an Indian, I suppose. When they realized I was right in their midst without my lantern, they "skedoodled." I was told that three cameras were set for me, to take my picture as I came up the stairs. Two of the boys took their cameras and fled to their rooms; but one young fellow, H. Spenser Minnich by name, who was later on destined to be one of our church leaders, wasn't quite ready to give up the fun of getting my picture, even if I didn't have the lantern; so he ran down to first floor, set his camera and waited for me to come down the stairs. Somewhere, I suppose, that picture is in existence, though at that time there was not much display made of it. I confess I didn't see the joke until the next morning when I told Mrs. Winger about it. She laughed about it, and eventually I had to. When the boys found out she thought it was funny, they were somewhat free to tell the whole story.

During the years that followed, at Manchester reunions Spenser Minnich was wont to tell that story, although I feel quite sure he added a good deal to it. The incident seemed to give the boys a good deal of fun, and eventually I enjoyed it, too. A number of the boys who were in that picture plot and prank that night have since become prominent leaders in the church.

The Donkey Club

Many announcements are routine and inclined to be stale. For the most part I have read announcements as they have been handed in. Some announcements show personality and real genius.

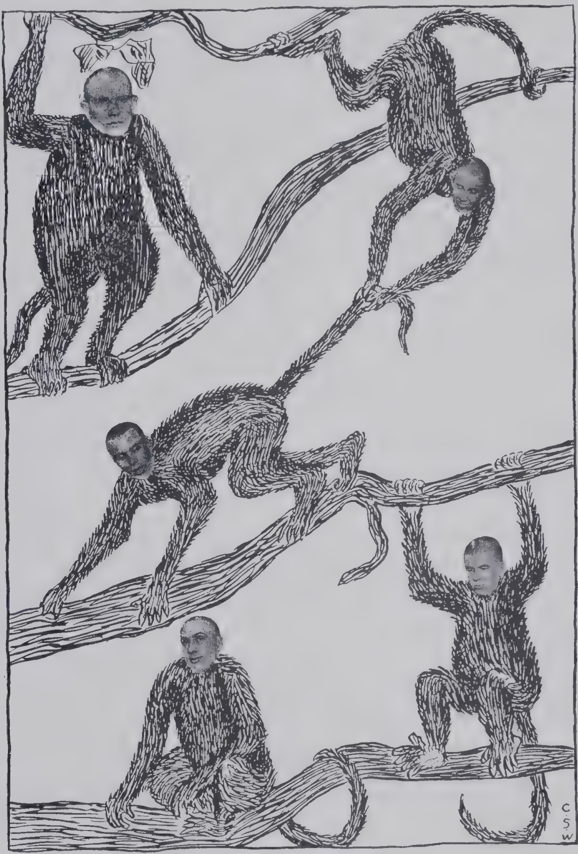
One year when we were yet in the old chapel a certain number of boys would stop just outside the chapel door, stand and make remarks, until the girls had passed along.

One morning I picked up from the chapel desk this announcement: "Will the Donkey Club please line up just outside the door after chapel and gawk until all the girls have passed through."

The "Donkey Club" at once disbanded, and the girls were no longer embarrassed.

The Monkey Club

One winter a number of boys got together and had the clippers used on their hair. They had a feed together, had their pictures taken, and caused a good deal of amusement in chapel the next morning. After chapel, while reading announcements, I observed that we had had about all of the evidence of the Darwinian theory that we cared for. Clyde Culp, so well known now as our mission treasurer, was on the Aurora staff that year as business manager. Unknown to the editors he composed a tree of monkeys with the heads of the boys on monkey bodies. The quotation below reminded the students of the fun the boys had been having. So all of the school had their fun, too.



"We want no more tangible evidence of the Darwinian theory manifested about here."—From a chapel talk.

The Monkey Club

Who Put the Pig in the Office?

One year on the morning after Halloween night I came into my office in the old Bible School Building. When I opened the door, there in the corner was a fair-sized pig. The pig knew he shouldn't be there. He seemed as much embarrassed as I was. I didn't scold the pig. I opened the door, and out he trotted, downstairs and off the campus. I came back, straightened out the rug, used the broom and dustpan, got some deodorant, and tried to fix up the office so the pig smell wouldn't be detected when students came.

I said nothing about it to anyone, not even to my wife. You know, there isn't very much fun in pulling off a joke on anyone unless it can be known. Well, that incident didn't become known through me. Several weeks later one of the men students said to me, "Did you ever find out who put that pig in your office?"

I said, "Who helped you put it in there?"

He seemed surprised and asked, "Why do you think I helped put it in?"

I replied, "Brother, no one on earth knows anything about that pig but you, I and the pig. I never told anyone, not even my wife."

Well, he was caught and couldn't deny it.

Paying for Chickens

Chicken feeds were once considered great sport for the boys, who cared little where they got the chickens. One day Simon Burkett said to me: "I think your boys got three of my chickens." Now to locate the boys.

I began to think. We did not have many boys then. One of them was the son of a preacher and a bit lively. I concluded that either he was one of the gang or he knew who was in it. So I went to his room for a friendly visit. I did not ask him whether he took those chickens. He would not have told the truth. But I began to talk about the good time he and the boys must have had at the chicken feed. I did not need to ask whether he was in it or not. I said to him, "V. B., you did not take all those chickens yourself, but you know who all did. I do not blame you for wanting a chicken feed, but you did not get the chickens in the right way. Now you get your gang together and pay for all those chickens or you do not get your grades till you do." I left the room and V. B. to work it out. I did not tell him who had missed the chickens or how many. All I knew was that Brother Burkett had missed three chickens. But inside of a week fourteen chickens were paid for in the north end of town around the college.

The Big Four Tragedy

Along with the comical we must remember some of the tragedies of college life. It was one evening in the fall of 1913. A dozen or more of our boys started for Urbana to play basketball. They had secured a school bus and driver for the trip. W. W. Peters, then an upperclassman and college tutor, was in charge of the boys. As they crossed the Big Four Railroad at North Manchester, they were struck by a freight engine. The school bus was demolished, and the boys were thrown here and there.

Mr. Peters phoned me that a terrible accident had occurred and that I should come at once. The only conveyance I had was an old bicycle. I rode that as fast as possible to the Big Four and arrived just in time to go with the boys to the Wabash Hospital. The engine and caboose made this trip in record time.

Charles Kreigbaum had his leg cut off between the knee and the hip. I held his leg and talked with him during the trip. Near by was Carman Blough with his right arm cut off at the shoulder. Some others had minor injuries. Mr. Peters was sitting by Mr. Kreigbaum when the crash came but escaped from serious injury.

The boys were patient while the surgeons operated and dressed their wounds. Even while in the operating room, they began to think and talk about their future, one without an arm, the other without a leg. Mr. Kreigbaum has suffered much of the time since then. No one can appreciate what this calamity has meant to him. Mr. Blough completed a college course, went to the university. He is now considered an expert in tax economy. For many years he was adviser to the governor of Wisconsin. He spent some time in government service in Washington, D. C. He is now a special accountant in a Chicago firm and draws a large salary. His plucky, successful career has shown what one could do with a great handicap.

There is one incident connected with this that I remember quite well. A good sister, a friend of mine, spoke to me about it. She didn't believe the boys should play basketball. She said she thought it was judgment for them being engaged in such foolish work. However, the next Sunday an old brother and sister, very faithful to their church, were struck by a train near here, and he was instantly killed. Then I asked this sister how she explained that. She had no answer to the question.

A Tragedy in a Snowstorm

Among the very good friends of Manchester College were Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Brumbaugh of Hartville, Ohio. When their daughter, Grayce, was in college, they came out to the Mothers and Daughters banquet. Everyone enjoyed it so very much. Grayce and her mother seemed to have much affection for each other.

The next morning it was snowing and blowing terribly. It was a real March blizzard. I begged them not to start for home. They would be most welcome to stay right here, and we would take care of them until the weather cleared up. But because one of the neighbors was with them and wanted to get home, they ventured to start. I made a second trip to Oakwood Hall to try to persuade them not to go.

They did not get far. Four miles west of Fort Wayne the car skidded, went down the grade and struck an electric light pole. All of them were seriously injured. They were taken to the Fort Wayne Methodist Hospital. Word was sent at once to Grayce and her friend from Hartville. Of course, they wanted to get to Fort Wayne. How could they go? There were no trains or busses. I offered to take them. We got along very well going to Fort Wayne, although it was drifting very much. On the way back I got as far as South Whitley when I ran into the drifted snow and stalled. Several other automobiles were at the same place. We worked for two hours trying to get out and finally did get the cars into the barn lot of a neighbor near by.

I returned to South Whitley, planning to stay all night at the hotel, for I knew no auto could get through the snow drifts and the storm that night. Then I called home and found that my brother and Dr. Holl had started to see where I was. I knew they must be stuck in a drift somewhere. I couldn't go to sleep with them out hunting me; so though the snow was deep, I started to walk from South Whitley to Manchester, twelve miles. If I had known what had happened, I would not have made that trip. They were stuck in a drift but close enough to Manchester to call a wrecker and get out. But I floundered on in the darkness and the drifts toward North Manchester. The snow reached my knees, and every step took about all the energy I had. But I pushed on. It took me five hours to walk those twelve miles. When I reached home, my limbs were soaked with ice water from my knees down. Tired and wet as I was, I did sleep when I found that no one else was out hunting me. I did not realize any immediate discomfort, although what permanent effects it had on me, I do not know.

But Brother and Sister Brumbaugh suffered most. After a few days Mrs. Brumbaugh died. Brother Brumbaugh was confined to the hospital for weeks. Their daughter, Grayce, graduated in 1932. Her father lived to see her go to Africa as a missionary. This would have given the mother great joy, for she was much consecrated to the work of the kingdom. She was a sister to Dr. D. W. Kurtz.

In an Airplane

In the fall of 1920 I was sitting in my office in the old Bible Building. The phone rang. Mrs. Winger asked me if

I wanted to take an airplane ride. Few people around had taken airplane rides at that time. I accepted. An aviator had been using the field of Father Miller for a landing place; so he offered a free ride to one of the family. After others had refused, it came my turn.

It was a novel experience. I shall never forget the feeling of taking off and of landing again. When we were two thousand feet high over North Manchester, the aviator said, "Look down," and I did. I saw folks below; but from that height, I could not tell who was five feet high or who was six feet high. I saw automobiles, but I could not tell the difference between a four-thousand-dollar Cadillac and a "flivver." And then I thought, "If such a small height above the earth does away with all differences, how must we finite beings look in the eyes of an infinite God, who, from his exalted position, views us all?"

Kenapocomoco Athletic Field →
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Bird's-eye View of Manchester College

Even with the experience of one of the most marvelous inventions of man, one had to think how small man is, anyway.

When Father Enrolled in College

In 1915 my parents moved to North Manchester. They were getting old enough to retire from hard work on the farm. Then my youngest brother and sister wanted to continue college work. Father had some leisure time aside from the chores on his small farm. He frequently said he would enroll in college even if he were 65.

At the opening of the fall term of 1916 I noticed just before noon that there were 299 students enrolled. Another would make 300. Manchester had never had so many students before; so I drove out to Father's home and told him now was the time to enroll. He was in my office after dinner and enrolled for a class in Bible. His enrollment made 300. That was a record mark for enrollment in Manchester College up to that date.

Now Mr. Billings of the News-Journal got the story and carried it in his paper. Other papers copied it, and so it went. The novelty of an old man's enrolling in a college where his son was president attracted attention. A friend of mine sent me a clipping about it from a paper on the Pacific coast. The article suggested that this might be a good time for the son to get even with the father for some old-time woodshed experiences.

When War Was Declared

In the spring of 1938 there was given in chapel a program that was most remarkable and impressive. During the year the International Club and other clubs had done much work on the question of peace. The program I am about to describe was arranged and directed by Miss Frances Smith, a senior.

The program opened by a talk about the possibility of war. One of the students came in as a messenger and said that Hitler had suddenly attacked England and even the ships of the United States. A telephone on the chapel platform had been installed. Someone went to the telephone and called up officials about it. "Yes," they said, "Hitler has suddenly attacked England and America, and the American Congress has just declared war on Germany." There was also a picture of a terrific bombing of London. It was also stated that the President of the United States had called for all men between certain ages to appear for immediate service in the army. Mr. Mote, a local attorney, and Rev. Hartsough, pastor of the Church of the Brethren, both made talks favoring our boys' going at once to war. Students were most surprised that Rev. Hartsough should now urge participation in war, as he had always been known as a pacifist.

The whole thing seemed so real that many folks thought it was. One girl fainted. Many shed tears. Most of the folks thought it was real. Not until the program was over was it announced that it was only an imaginary program of what might happen almost any time.

Miss Frances Smith

This made good news. The story got started and was printed in hundreds of newspapers all over the country. It was the most impressive peace program I ever witnessed.

WHEN TOM MARSHALL VISITED OUR CAMPUS

In the spring of 1925 I had arranged for a commencement speaker, but somehow he could not come. It so happened that Mr. Stout came into my office one day and asked whether I needed any lecturers. I told him I had need of a commencement speaker. He said he could arrange for Tom Marshall to come.

Tom Marshall was born in North Manchester, and for many years was a lawyer in Columbia City. He was governor of Indiana from 1909 to 1913. He was vice president of the United States under Woodrow Wilson from 1913 to 1921. It seemed quite fitting that we should have him speak to us. Mr. Marshall came. He was a very sick man; we could see that. But he braced up for the occasion. Not many people will forget the opening remark of his address, when he said, "I am out of politics now and can afford to tell the truth." Tom was known for just such statements as

Tom Marshall at M. C. Commencement, 1925 that. Even though he was a politician, he gave an address filled with wise sayings and wise advice. It was a great event to have a native son of Manchester return for our commencement.

This was the last address of this noted Hoosier. He went from here to his home in Indianapolis and then on to Washington, where he took sick. In ten days he passed away. The last speech of his career was given in the city of his birth.

A Visit From a Great Man

I shall never forget one visit that my good friend, John Stauffer, made to my office one day. For several years I was presiding elder of the Manchester congregation. Once a year I felt it my duty to preach a sermon on stewardship. On Monday morning, after I had preached one of these sermons on Sunday, Brother Stauffer came to my office. He never said much but was always a welcome visitor, for we could visit in silence and enjoy it.

After he had been in my office a while, he said in his characteristic way, "I heard your sermon yesterday on stewardship. I liked it. I just thought I would come around this morning and give you a check for a thousand dollars on the endowment fund."

Well, you may know how that made a college president feel. He always did it so cheerfully and willingly and of his own accord that it was great to receive such a gift from him.

Then I said, "If the Church of the Brethren had a hundred men like him in our territory, we could build up a great institution."

Brother Stauffer did many things in a quiet way like that. When he was called so suddenly, and I was asked to preach his funeral, I used for my text: "There was a man sent from God whose name was John." I really felt that Brother Stauffer, though a layman, was as much sent from God as any minister in the church.

A Quiet, Cheerful, Inspiring Life

About the time I came to Manchester, Mr. and Mrs. M. R. Gardner moved on East Street at the end of College Avenue. Mr. Gardner conducted a standard recording business, making cash registers and the papers for it. After his death, Mrs. Gardner continued the business, even until the present, but on a smaller scale. During all the years she has lived here, she has been much interested in the college and entire community and attended chapel almost every time. One day, while taking some flowers to a little crippled boy,

Mrs. M. R. Gardner

she had the misfortune to step wrongly and broke her hip. She spent months of suffering in the hospital and has been a cripple for years. But all of this has not changed her happy disposition and pleasant smile for everyone. Many a time have I gone to her home and was always helped by her cheerful optimism.

Mrs. Gardner was the daughter of Dr. R. F. Blount, one of Wabash County's most prominent physicians. He lived to be past ninety years old. She was married to Mr. Gardner of Wabash. To them were born one son and two daughters. She was well acquainted with many prominent people for whom Wabash has been widely known. She was acquainted more or less with the Stratton family, of which Gene Stratton Porter was a most prominent member. When a girl, she had an interesting experience with James Whitcomb Riley. At that time Mr. Riley was merely known as "Jim Riley," a tramp painter. He became well acquainted with Mrs. Gardner's brother, and together these two did much sign painting over the country. Mrs. Gardner, who was then a little girl, was very fond of Jim Riley. She wanted to go in the buckboard with Jim and her brother, and one day they let her do so. As she sat down on the seat, her long braids of hair fell over the back of the seat, and the ends fell in Jim Riley's paint bucket. So when the trip was over, her mother had to spend some time removing the effect of Riley's paint. Mrs. Gardner well remembers the famous poet before he was known to the world at large as a great man.

Mrs. Gardner has in her possession a personal letter from Gene Stratton Porter, written after the famous author moved to California. She is very much interested in music and each Sunday helps to plan the music program for the Peabody Memorial service.

North Manchester

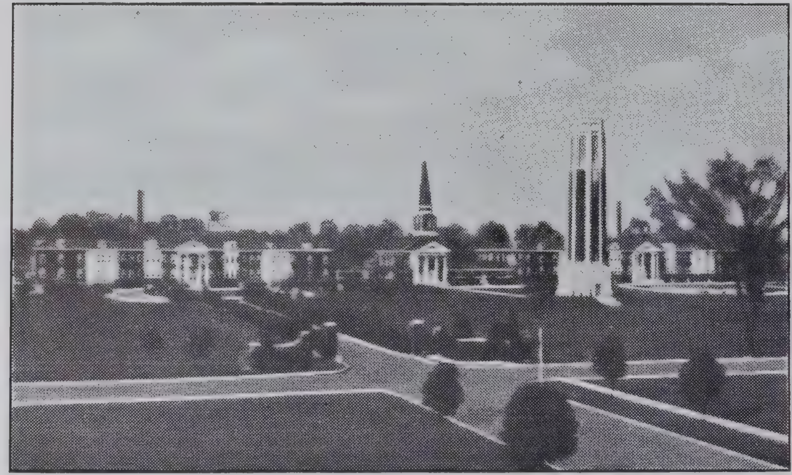
The community in which you live cannot but have a large influence upon you. A college town has a close relationship to the college. Manchester College has had one great advantage: it is located in one of the most attractive little cities in the Middle West. This city is known for its clean, wide streets, its good homes and good churches. While it cannot boast of many big business and wealthy men, it is a town that has very few of the poor in it. The Indianapolis News one time wrote up an article on North Manchester and said it was the town that "never had a boom nor a bust."

Main and Walnut Street, North Manchester

Manchester College never received large amounts of money from the citizens of this city but has, during the years, received help again and again in the way of small gifts. Many people could be mentioned, but perhaps some of the most helpful and cheerful givers would be omitted. The main business men of the city, the bankers and the merchants have co-operated in a very splendid way.

The ministers of this city have always been helpful and co-operative in the work of the college. Regardless of denominations, they have been, for the most part, boosters of our work. There have been the closest co-operation and friendship between the various churches of the city and the college, and the college has received much help from the ministry and those connected with the various churches.

North Manchester has two outstanding institutions: Manchester College, of course, is one of them. The other is the Peabody Memorial Home. I well remember one day when Mr. James Peabody, the senior member of this firm, called on me for a private conference. He revealed to me his plans for building a memorial home and suggested that he would like to give it to the Church of the Brethren. That would make two great institutions for the Church of the Brethren in this city. I did appreciate it very much. According to his plans at that time, he would build the buildings, and the church would raise the endowment. I was frank enough to tell him I did not believe the Church of the Brethren had the money or the best means of endowing and directing this institution. Later on he secured the co-operation of the Presbyterian Church, and in connection with them has built up an institution second to none of its kind in this country. Mr. Tom Peabody has carried on the work of his father



The Peabody Memorial Home

and greatly increased it. I have very much appreciated the friendship of both Mr. Tom Peabody and of his father, James Peabody, before him.

Off for Camp Mack

One of the best things that has ever happened to Manchester College was when the student council decided that instead of initiating the freshmen members the school would take one day off each year and go by train to Camp Mack, thirty miles north. The day is spent in games and in a general good time in which everyone takes part and enjoys it. One interesting thing about it is that every year there are fifty or sixty freshmen who have never taken a train ride. This gives them that experience as well as many other pleasant events during the day.

The Trail of the Seniors

This is an old picture showing the graduates on the march to the Gymnasium Auditorium to receive their degrees. In the last twenty years about four thousand students have finished up their work at Manchester College by going down the trail that leads from the chapel to the place of commencement. From here the trail leads out and divides into all parts of the world where you will find Manchester graduates today.

The May Queen

For the last twenty years an annual event has been "crowning the queen of May." Every year a Junior girl is chosen to be queen of May. It is a great holiday for the school and also for many friends who come in to see this event. The first queen was Miss Mabel Winger, '20, now Mrs. I. W. Moomaw of Anklesvar, India. She is shown in this picture with Miss Ruth Roop, '40, of South Bend, Indiana, who was May queen for 1939. Mrs. Moomaw is shown in the dress of the India women.

James King, Lame Deer, Montana
Our only American Indian student

CHAPTER XV

Chapel

One of the most outstanding influences in the life of students and teachers of Manchester College is our daily chapel service. In some institutions chapel attendance was first made voluntary and, then as a result, almost ceased to be. We have been asked whether we make chapel attendance compulsory. My answer has been, "Semi-compulsory, yes." We believe in the value of chapel service. We expect students to attend chapel just as they attend class and athletic drills.

A Morning Chapel

Students who have attended chapel regularly have heard some of the greatest speakers in the world. We have aimed to have such representatives visit our campus and have the students get acquainted with them. Many of these I remember but could not give all of them. There were the three prominent Methodist bishops, Francis McConnell, Edwin H. Hughes and William McDowell. McConnell and Hughes were great thinkers. Perhaps we never had a visitor to our campus so loved by the students as Bishop McDowell, with his simple, tender way of presenting the fundamental truths of faith. He made an impression upon the students that will long be remembered.

Then there was S. Parkes Cadman, that prince of pulpit orators. For some years before his death he was on our campus once each year. I shall never forget the last sermon that he preached in the Gymnasium-Auditorium a short time before his death. The auditorium was crowded. His testimony for Jesus Christ was powerful and appealing.

William Bovard was not so widely known as a great preacher but appealed to the students for his simple, practical teaching. Dr. Robert E. Speer, though not an ordained minister, was one of the most powerful preachers we ever had.

Many remember that great Japanese Christian, Kagawa. His sermon on the Cross of Christ is one that would not be forgotten by any who heard it. It was a great privilege to have on our campus that great representative of the Negro race, Dr. Mordecai Johnson. These fine representatives of other races impressed upon us that God hath made of one blood all races of men, and that other races can furnish just as fine thinkers and saints as the white race can.

Dr. E. B. Bryan, though not posing as an ordained preacher, was powerful in the pulpit and on the lecture platform. Many students and teachers will remember the days when he led us in thinking upon the great truths of education and religion.

In speaking of those whom we know more familiarly, we think of Dr. Edward Frantz, Rev. C. D. Bonsack, Presidents C. C. Ellis, V. F. Schwalm and D. W. Kurtz. These are only a few, to say nothing of members of our faculty who have brought to the student body in daily chapel service their best thoughts and greatest inspiration.

CHAPEL

(From the Silver Anniversary Book)

Ask any student of these twenty-five years, with what he associates our president most closely and he will surely answer—the morning chapel. What would Manchester College be without its chapel? And what is chapel without President Winger?

(Quotations from Chapel)

"The two greatest sins of young people today are selfishness and ingratitude."

"You cannot have love without faith."

"The reason some folks go to the movies is because there is no one to live with at home."

"We have lost our sense of being disturbed by sin. We have changed the word 'immorality' to 'new morality' to satisfy our conscience."

"I'm hoping that when you return after the holidays that your folks can thank God that you have been home and not give a sigh of relief that you are gone again."

"A lot of folks are good, but they aren't quite good enough."

"Sex puts men and women on their good behavior."

"No one generation has had a monopoly on scalawags and rascals."

"There aren't any new sins. Every sin that we have today existed at the time of Adam."

"It takes more faith to swallow some of these new-fangled ideas than it does to swallow the entire Bible—Jonah, the whale and all."

"The smaller the calibre of the mind the greater the bore of the perpetual open mouth."

"Some folks think they are in love when all they have is a dizziness in the head or a palpitation of the heart, or something else."

"The ability to carry on a good conversation provides an excellent way to get rid of energy that might get you into a lot of trouble."

"There is more fun fighting the devil than being his pal."

KINDS OF COLLEGE STUDENTS

The parable of the sower, as recorded in Matthew 13, is one of the most familiar of the parables of Jesus. It is interesting to know how, in a faraway time and in a faraway country, Jesus taught in such a way that people can very well understand him today and apply his messages. This parable of the sower has been used in many ways but I wish to talk to you about the way it represents a variety of college students.

A sower went forth to sow. Here is the teacher with his message. Even with Jesus, it was the same teacher and the same message. The different results depend upon the different kinds of soil into which the seed fell. This is sometimes called the parable of the seed and the soil. We might say it is the parable of the seed, the sower and the soils.

The first kind of soil where the seed fell was that of the roadside. Here the seed didn't have the slightest chance to grow because the soil was already beaten down by other travelers that had gone before. The teacher, as well as the preacher, is in competition with many other travelers that have gone before. I think of the minister on Sunday morning, as he is trying to bring to his people a message, trying to sow the seed. But the paths of their minds are already beaten down by the experiences of the Saturday night before, what they saw at the moving picture show, the time of pleasure or other experiences they had, or perhaps the Sunday morning newspaper. All of these have so crowded upon the soil that there is little opportunity for the seed to take root.

The teacher is in competition with many other influences. Sometimes it is the so-called extra-curricular activities, or it may be a date of the night before or one in prospect. Something has so preoccupied the mind that there is little chance for the seed of the subject matter to take root. Some students are of this kind, and very little good can result from teaching them.

The second type is where the seed fell on stony places. There was a little earth, but not much. The soil was shallow. There are many shallow-minded students. There may be reasons for this. Some, of course, may not have much native ability. Some may not have much disposition to work. Students are handicapped these days by tendencies that discourage real hard work. My objection to the movies is not so much moral as it is intellectual. The general tendency of the movie today is to put up the program in such a way that the onlooker does not need to think. The thinking is all done for him. He merely sits and lets it soak in. That may be all right for what little message the movies often have for him; but when it comes to the more profound message of many of our educational subjects, it takes more thinking for that. Students who are too much used to movies or to cheap novels do not have depth of soil enough to grapple with the more solid and profound subject matter. It may sprout and be remembered until the end of the term or the end of the year when the examinations come.

The accusation has been made against the present-day students that they are shallow in their thinking and will not take the time or have the patience to do deep thinking upon profound subjects. Even the more profound subjects must be put up in a catchy way if they are to have time or patience for them. It is needless to say that not much fruit can be expected from such soil as that.

The third kind of soil is the most tragic of all. Here is good soil; there is no question about that. The third kind of soil is good, but the seeds of thorns and other objectionable plants have been allowed to take root. They will grow as readily as the good seed. The seed grows, it is true; and the student is able to get his work quickly and get it well. It often seems that much can be expected; but in time the thorns and thistles begin to be made manifest, and they seem to grow even more than the seed. For some reason, the good farmer must be bothered by these pests, but he is wise enough either to prevent the seed from being sown or to get rid of them when they are. This kind of student does not. Along with the fine things, he gets the foul and the untrue and the detrimental. Whatever promise he may give of success or of great things is soon destroyed by the appearance of these obnoxious things.

Many a preacher has been disappointed; after doing all he could possibly do and teaching the very best he could, there grow up in the minds of his people the harmful things that counteract all that is good. The teacher has the same experience. In college we have seen some brilliant students develop in a wonderful way and show promise of success, but they allow other things to come into their lives; and sooner or later these harmful influences have choked out all the good in their lives, and they are a disappointment to themselves, to their friends and to God.

The last kind of soil really has three parts to it. It is good soil, soil where the seed can grow. The only difference is in the strength of the soil, for some of it brings forth thirty, some sixty, some a hundred fold. It is all good, however, and all of it receives the approbation of the Master.

This presents a question. What about the relative success of the slow or average or brilliant student? It is a matter of observation that sometimes the slow or average student surprises everybody and makes a great success, and often it is true that the brilliant student fails and disappoints everyone.

I made a study a few years ago of our graduates. I looked over the list and noted the success they were having, as judged by the positions they held. I remembered somewhat their records in college. The successful were not always those who had been the high students in college. Neither were they those who had been average or dull. The successful ones were those who had done their best. A grade of C for one student does not mean what it does for another. If a student makes C when he should have made B, it is very poor. On the other hand, if a grade of C has been acquired by an average or slow student by hard work and by doing his best, that is excellent. I wish there were some way of grading work of students not in proportion to what they actually know or write on examinations but on how much that means in relationship to what they are able to do. We could tell more by that as to the future success of the students than we can by the actual grades they make.

Jesus most heartily commends those who do their best, whether the result is thirty fold, sixty fold, or a hundred fold. So we must urge students to do their best. To have the opportunity of being in college is a great privilege; and just as it was mostly the fortunate soil that had the experience of taking the seed of the sower or the teaching of the Master and bringing forth results, so it is a great blessing for students to be in college where they can get the opportunities presented by the teaching in the classroom, by the subject matter of the text, or the reading in the library. It is too serious to have the mind preoccupied by the cheap and the unworthy. Those things can be gotten at home where it doesn't cost any money or effort. It is no less than tragic, too, for students of great ability who make a very good record in college to allow unworthy thoughts and deeds to enter their lives and choke out all the good that they have accomplished. May I commend to each one of you that you set as your example to do your best. Don't be discouraged if your grades are low, providing you have done your best. Don't be elated if you have grades higher than others unless those grades mean your best. If they are any less than your best, they are unworthy of you.

The force of this parable and the object of my talk is this: take the seeds of truth that come into your lives in the classroom, in chapel and elsewhere, and bring forth the very best of which you are capable. The world needs the blessings of your thirty fold, sixty fold, or a hundred fold power and ability, and the Master will bless you in the production of it.

THE SECRET OF LIFE

"And He said unto him, Thou hast answered right; this do and thou shalt live." This expression is the close of a conversation that Jesus had with a young lawyer. This young man had asked Jesus a question: "Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?" Jesus, as a good teacher often does, did not answer his question but asked him to answer it. The lawyer answered the question by quoting the gist of the Ten Commandments: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy mind, and with all thy strength." Then follows the answer I have just read: "This do and thou shalt live."

Two common words are used here, each an expression of a great value: life and love.

What is life? Surely it is more than mere existence. Animals exist; it is man's privilege to live. The poet Baily has said: "We live in deeds, not words; in thoughts, not in figures on a dial. We should count life by heart-throbs; he lives most who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

An alligator lives many times longer than a man can live, but who would want to be an alligator just to have the ability to live three or four hundred years? In that geneological chapter of Genesis V we are told that Methuselah lived to be 969 years old. But that is about all there is said of him except that he had sons and daughters born to him. His father, Enoch, lived only 365 years, but of him it was said: "He walked with God and was not because God took him." Enoch lived much more in about a third of the time than did his son, Methuselah.

The other common word in this answer is that of love. It is like a lot of common words. We have only a vague idea of it because it is so common. To a lot of people it is nothing more than a dizziness in the head or a palpitation of the heart, but surely it is much more than that. It is one of those words that are difficult to define, because it is so comprehensive. I shall not attempt a definition. I shall only give one characteristic, and that is negative: love is not selfish. It is a great force in which the attitude of the individual goes out towards another rather than self.

Perhaps you have never thought that we could love by thinking, but the greatest of all commandments said that "thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy mind." Man's thinking power, the same as his emotional power, comes from God. The thought of God is the greatest thought that ever came into the mind of man. Kepler, the great Christian astronomer, said: "Oh, God, I think thy thoughts after thee." Many a Christian scientist and philosopher has done this. It is true that rationalism has often kept men from loving God and even knowing him, but not necessarily so. Many of the greatest souls on earth have found God through means of the intellect, and we can love God by an unselfish use of the thinking power he has given to us.

Yes, we are to love God by the heart also. The healthy emotions of the human heart are just as true as are the thoughts of man. Perhaps we are much nearer the truth through the healthy emotion of the human heart than we are through the rationalism of the mind. Men can agree in sentiment on the great hymns of the church, but we differ when we try to harmonize our thinking. Some of the loftiest flights of truth are to be found in great songs and poems like Come, Thou Almighty King, or Paradise Lost. A great picture has value because it expresses a great truth to which the human heart responds.

Men not only love by thinking and by the emotions but by doing also. Dr. M. G. Brumbaugh, after he returned from Porto Rico to become superintendent of schools in Philadelphia, told this story: A Sunday-school teacher one Sunday morning was telling a class of boys some of the needs of the boys and girls of Porto Rico. Most of the boys were like the average congregation, some of them thinking about something else, some of them indifferent, some of them not thinking at all. But when the teacher was through, a little boy got up and said, "I see those boys and girls need help. I feel we ought to help them. I move we take up a collection." And his little hand went down in his pocket to get a nickel. Dr. Brumbaugh said that boy had a healthy religion. He loved with his mind; he thought and saw they needed help. He loved with his heart; their condition moved him. He loved with his might; his hand went out to bring them relief.

A plain, honest farmer one time said, "I can't preach like some of you preachers can; I can't sing like some of these leaders can; it is no trouble for me to raise hogs and corn; and if I serve the Lord at all, I have to do it in that way." He was loving the Lord with his strength, and it was just as fine and unselfish as those who did it by thinking or in the more emotional way of life.

The reason why some people don't love more is that they love only halfheartedly, perhaps with their minds only or with the emotions only. To love truly means we must use all the powers God has given to us.

But the fulfillment of love has another expression: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." Following this event, Jesus goes on to tell the story of the Good Samaritan to illustrate what he meant by "neighbor." How can we love our neighbors as ourselves? This is no sentimental theory; it is a reality. Do it by putting yourself in the other fellow's place and then treating him as you would want him to treat you under the same circumstances. Jesus said it just right when he said, "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do even so to them." Kant, the great philosopher, said, "Don't act towards another unless you would want your action to become universal." The man on the street says, "Give the other fellow a square deal." There is nothing gained by taking advantage of the other fellow. He who lives most is the one who unselfishly goes out in his thought, emotion and conduct towards others. This is life, and this is the great truth that Jesus not only taught but exemplified.

If you want to know the secret of life in this world and the key to eternal life, love God with all your mind, with all your heart and with all your strength, and your neighbor as yourself."

THE KINGDOM OF GOD

Matt. 6:33

"Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

What are the most important things and values of life? Various people will have various answers to this. The man of finance will likely say that it is money. The folks of the world want pleasure. The student may say it is to get an education. Various things may be given as the answer to this question. Jesus has a very definite answer to this great question of life. The most important thing in the world is the Kingdom of God; and so he said to his people: "Put this first. Seek ye *first* the Kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

What is the Kingdom of God, and who makes up this Kingdom? I will give you one answer. The Kingdom of God is made up of those who believe in God and who endeavor to make his will real in their lives. Jesus indicated this not only in the text that I have read to you but also in the Lord's Prayer. That prayer was short. There are only four things asked for in that prayer. After addressing God reverently and endearingly, the first petition is: "Thy Kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven." This not only prays for the Kingdom but gives an idea of what Jesus meant by the Kingdom. The Kingdom is realized whenever the will of God is done on earth as it is in heaven. For an individual to so live that the will of God is realized in his life, for society to so exist that the will of God is realized in the activity of society: this is the most important thing in the world. Why is it most important? Because only in that way can men be happy. Men cannot live happy and successful lives unless they live in right relationship to God and in right relationship to their fellowmen.

Whenever they do that, the Kingdom of God is realized in individual lives and in society.

As individuals, we are members of various brotherhoods. It may be a financial brotherhood. We may have financial relationships to other people. It may be a social brotherhood. We may be members of this or that society. It may be an educational brotherhood. We are members of this school or another school. It may be a home brotherhood. We are members of our homes. All of these may be important if they are on the right basis; but the most important brotherhood of all is to be a member of the Kingdom of God, for this will cause us to know the will of God; and in doing his will, we shall be able to have right relationships in all these other brotherhoods.

One other truth should be considered. Membership in the Kingdom of God is the only one we are sure that we can hold forever. Our membership in all these other brotherhoods will close sooner or later. It makes no difference what kind of a membership or position we may hold in these other brotherhoods; sooner or later someone will take our place. The Kingdom of God is the only brotherhood that links time and eternity together. Are you sure about your membership in the Kingdom of God? And be sure that you do not lose that membership.

It has been a little difficult for some to understand the words of Jesus when he said: "If ye seek first the Kingdom of God all these things shall be added unto you." We are prone to place much value on things, and many people seek things first; and in so doing, they never acquire the value of membership in the Kingdom of God. Jesus would say: "Make sure of your membership in the Kingdom first. Then the things will have value in relationship to the Kingdom." In fact, the law of the Kingdom of God will help you to use successfully all these other things.

Take finance, for example. Some men acquire finance in a wrong way. Some men use money in a wrong way. The principles of the Kingdom of God will direct us in securing money and will also tell us how to use it aright. We do not have a right to money that is not properly earned. We are held responsible for the use of it.

For another example, take pleasure. It is right for men and women to be happy, but how do they secure this happiness? The principles of the Kingdom of God tell us what is proper for men and women to engage in to have pleasure and to secure happiness.

And so we can take every other value of life. It will be made worth while only if it is in harmony with the principles of the Kingdom of God. We may lose all these other things and still have the most important value. Let us not forget this great truth.

Jesus was very much interested in the Kingdom of God. He came preaching the gospel of the Kingdom of God. He talked to his people about the Kingdom of God. It was only in the later months of his life that he talked about his church. He founded his church in order to promote the Kingdom of God. Members of the church ought not forget that this is the great purpose of the church, to promote the Kingdom of God and his righteousness; and the most important value for any individual is to be a member of the Kingdom of God and to promote the righteousness of this Kingdom.

Science, Philosophy and Religion

These are words that the college student frequently sees but not so often understands. Even older students do not always understand just what each word implies.

Science is what men have learned from observation and investigation. Men have always observed the forces and works of nature but have not always been so careful to note what they have seen or sensed. The laboratory method of study has greatly increased in modern times. The microscope, the telescope and other instruments have greatly aided men to make investigation. What men have correctly observed and noted may be called science.

The student must remember, however, that not every thing found in so-called science books is science. Students and teachers of science are often mistaken in their observations and conclusions. Many of the best books on science a generation ago are now out of date because of recent discoveries. Sometimes writers and teachers of science speculate and theorize, teaching for science their theories and speculations. When these theories are found in books on science, students are likely to accept them as scientific facts. Science has done a world of good for man, but there has been much unscientific teaching in science books and classrooms.

Philosophy is the result of man's thinking on the problems of the universe. Reason is the philosopher's method of arriving at truth. He uses the rationalistic method. The history of philosophy is the record of what man has thought and reasoned out. Some people think that what philosophy teaches must be correct because it is the product of reason. Some people refuse to believe anything unless they can reason it out. Important, however, as reason is, it cannot be trusted absolutely. The greatest philosophers do not agree on vital questions. That shows that some reasoning must be incorrect. And so some refuse to have anything to do with philosophy. Some lose faith in reason altogether and become skeptics. A better attitude would be to realize the achievements and limits of philosophy.

Without doubt man has reasoned out many things worth while. Like science, philosophy has developed from a crude to more developed forms through the centuries. Many teachings of philosophy have had to be abandoned in the light of later thought and reasoning. So while realizing the worth of much philosophy it would be foolishness to think that anything we call philosophy is truth.

When a person talks about his "philosophy of life" he means the fundamental truth that he has reasoned out to date. But such a philosophy must be revised in the light of later experience and reasoning.

Religion is the result of man's relationship to the God in whom he believes. While he uses his reason, his method is one of faith. He accepts as true certain revelations given by some great religious teacher. He does not have to pass through the long process of scientific investigation or philosophic reason but arrives at once at truth by accepting the revelation of God as taught by a prophet or teacher.

Some would say he has no basis for the truth he accepts since he does not employ observation and reasoning. But these people fail to realize that the accepted truths of religion are those that have been tested through the centuries and while they may not be the product of reason, they are not contradictory to reason.

Life is too short for every man to discover or reason out the great truths of life and eternity. So the man who accepts by faith the principles of true religion has a great advantage over him who spends a lifetime trying to discover these truths for himself. The greatest religious teacher of all times was Jesus Christ. He came to reveal God to men and give them an insight into things eternal.

"Let not your heart be troubled. Ye believe in God; believe also in me. In my Father's house are many mansions. If it were not so I would have told you." The acceptance of such a wonderful revelation as this has brought to millions great peace and assurance.

THE SECOND MILE

Jesus, the master teacher, always presented the great truths which he taught in a way that made men think. At one time he said, "If a man compel thee to go with him a mile, go with him two." What could he have meant?

The first mile is that which we merely have to perform. The first mile is mere existence. The second mile is the expression and measure of life. Life is more than mere existence. It is rich for those who will go the second mile.

In business Jesus found most people trying to live in the first mile. They were wanting to get all they could and give as little as possible. He met a Zaccheus, a rich young man and another fool. Each one was wanting to keep the maximum and give the minimum. But the highest ideal of life in business is much greater. He who is only a business man and nothing more isn't much. To find real life in business one must gain more than mere dividends. He must be a servant as well as a master. He must give as well as receive. The measure of his living is his giving and serving.

Selfishness always defeats its own purpose in the end. "Whosoever would save his life shall lose it." A business man can be a great blessing to the community if he serves as well as saves. No man has a right to a dollar which he has not honestly earned; for which he has not given adequate service or worth in some form or other. This is true whether he be capitalist, laborer, farmer or preacher. The finest business philosophy ever stated and the most needed today is that of the Golden Rule: "Whatsoever ye would that men should do to you, do ye even so to them."

In society, Jesus was no recluse. Some men associate with their fellows only as much as they must. Jesus went the second mile where life abounds. Often where the crowds were the largest or activity most intense, he was there. He went to the wedding feast, to a men's supper, where men were fishing or farming, and to the crowded streets of the largest cities. He always proved a blessing by his presence. He lived with men but did not live like men. He taught them by his example, inspired them to live above the mean things of mere existence. No low conversation, selfish schemes, hateful spite or immoral acts could thrive in the sunshine of his living presence. He gave to the world new visions of social life and showed how men could live and work together with pleasure and mutual helpfulness. To live successfully with men is a great art. Only the large hearted can do it. Selfishness stays in the first mile. Real life abounds in the second.

In thought life, Jesus lived far beyond the crowd. Most men are content to remain in the first mile of thought, thinking only what others have thought and therefore what they must.

> For men are prone to be blind,
> Along the calf paths of the mind,
> And toil away from sun to sun
> To do what other men have done.

"You shall know the truth and the truth shall make you free." But freedom is found only in advanced thinking. We have economic freedom today because of the reaper, the locomotive, the telephone and telegraph, and we have these as a result of the thinking of second-mile men. We shall have social freedom and life only when we advance to the second mile of life where Jesus pointed out the way. Much of home life, business and social activity is little more than necessary existence because we have not thought the solution of these problems through correctly as Jesus did. The greatest need in the educational world today is the Christian scholar who can point the way to correct solutions of life's problems.

While Jesus manifested in a most wonderful way the fourfold life, it was in the religious realm above all that he pointed out the way of life. He found the religion of the day, even that of the chosen people of Israel, hopelessly swamped in the meshes of mere formalism. He came not to destroy but to fulfill. They were satisfied to remain in the first mile of form. He desired to lead them on the second mile of the spiritual meaning of these forms. The whole spiritual teaching he summed up in a few comprehensive statements: "God is a Spirit and they who worship Him must worship Him in Spirit and in Truth." "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy soul, with all thy mind, and with all thy heart and with all thy strength." His social gospel is summed up in that wonderful statement: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." God is Love. Love is of God. Life and love are positive forces. They are found only in the second mile of life and activity. Only they who will go the second mile ever know the joy of service to both men and God. "I have come that ye might have life and that more abundantly." That is our privilege and our only hope.

The progress of humanity has been made possible by men and women of over-flowing life who dwell in the second mile and urge the rest to move on. But the great mass of men are content to remain in the first mile and delay the entrance into the promised land. The great men and women who have been the means of progress and blessings to us present a challenge to every young man and woman to move on and be leaders to higher realms of real living. This challenge should appeal strongly to every student of Manchester College and to every reader of Oak Leaves.

Two Viewpoints of Life

One of the pleasant experiences for me at the recent Conference of the Church of the Brethren at Lawrence, Kansas, was to meet again my old friend and teacher, Dr. E. H. Lindley, Chancellor of the University of Kansas. I told him that I did not remember much of what went on in his classes at Indiana University, but I did remember a frequent saying of his that had almost become a part of "my philosophy of life." Often he would say to his students: "I tell you, ladies and gentlemen, you will see more and get farther in the world if you start for New York, even if you never get farther than Pittsburgh, than if you start for Ellettsville and get there." Ellettsville was a small town a few miles up the creek. That saying was an inspiration to many to go on as far as they could. The road may seemed blocked, but there is usually a detour, even though it may be bumpy, muddy, and long. So when you don't know what else to do, drive on down the pike.

This year the chancellor told me another story that illustrates the defeatist's attitude toward life. A traveler in Kentucky drove up to an old farmer and asked of him the way to Louisville. The reply was: "Go down this hill and up the next, then down that hill to the creek, then left down the creek road to the end, and then—." Again said the traveler: "Which way from there to Louisville?" Then the old farmer, at the end of his experience and patience, said: "Mister, no one should ever start from this place to go to Louisville."

How different was the hopeful attitude expressed by Pres. William Lowe Bryan at his inauguration in January, 1903: "It is the business of democracy to open up a path from the door of every home in the commonwealth up through the grades, high school and college, so that every youth who will may have a chance to get the best things and the best positions in life."

Knowledge and Good Common Sense

Last spring I listened to the senior chapel program. The leader of devotions read one of the Old Testament wisdom chapters, where knowledge and understanding were contrasted. There was encouragement for the young person to get knowledge, but a decided urge for him to get understanding. Now, what is the difference? As I listened, the thought came to me that the term "good common sense" could be substituted for the word "understanding." Important as facts may be, they are of little value unless the individual has good common sense enough to use these facts well, in their right relationship and for the right purpose.

More people fail from lack of good common sense than lack of academic knowledge. One stock objection to college students is that they are not able to deal with things as they are. One good definition of common sense is "seeing things as they are."

Mathematics teaches us that two plus two equal four. There are some people who in practical life insist that two plus two equal five, or three, or some other sum. They are financial failures. The superintendent of schools in a great city recently said he was going to insist that his teachers make the students understand that two plus two equal four.

Everywhere we find men failing in business, as preachers, as teachers, as leaders, because they do not manifest good common sense in dealing with folks and with things. The poet Burns exclaimed: "Oh, that some power the gift would give us, to see ourselves as others see us." And Holmes has emphasized the great importance of seeing ourselves and seeing things as they are. So, in college and after college, while we are interested in more facts of knowledge, we should be even more concerned about a fundamental understanding of these facts and good common sense enough to use them rightly.

The Grandeur of Goodness

Psalms I

The history and literature of men are full of the praises of this or that human characteristic. The Bible praises the characteristic of goodness. Here and there in this greatest of all books, both by character example and direct discourse, the grandeur of goodness is emphasized.

The Book of Psalms holds central place in the history and literature of the Old Testament. The First Psalm is the golden text of the Psalms; perhaps it would be right to say that it expresses the central theme of the Old Testament. It expresses the beatitudes of righteousness.

Some of our modern religious teachers will object to the negatives expressed in the opening verse. The same folks belittle the decalogue because half of the commands are negative. But the author aims to portray the grandeur of goodness and how it is attained. In the development of character there are some things that must not be done as well as some things that must be done.

Some have said that the important thing is to raise corn and not bother with the weeds. True it is that corn is the object of the desire and labor; but in raising corn, the weeds must be considered and pulled. Some things must be avoided as well as planting the corn and giving nurture to it.

There are some things men and women just cannot do if they desire to develop the good life. You may claim you have a right to do as you please, but you just can't do some things and still be good. You can't be virtuous and engage in vice.

The most important thing in the development of the good life is what we can do. After telling what must be avoided, the author states what must be done or what is done in the development of goodness: "His delight is in the law of the Lord: and in his law doth he meditate day and night." To discover the will of God and to make that will realized in life is the most important thing to bring about the Kingdom of God. "Thy Kingdom come; thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven." This is the first great desire of the prayer taught to us by our Lord.

Now this law in which the good man meditates is found in his book of truth but is also found in the book of nature. Paul tells us that nature, as well as the printed word, should teach us how to live. Now, he who does those things that are in harmony with the will of God and who avoids those things that are contrary to the will of God is developing character and has a great reward. "He shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season; his leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper."

Can you realize the grandeur of such a picture? Perhaps if you could imagine yourself in Palestine or an adjacent country where the author of this Psalm lived, you could get the strength of simile and metaphor of this all the more. Trees were not so plentiful. Deserts were common. A strong tree was a great blessing. It affords us shade for comfort and often food for strength. Such trees were usually found where some hidden spring existed and furnished them nurture and strength. Such a tree was a great contrast to the barren land about. Out there, there might be scrubby, stunted trees that made the contrast the greater for this great tree that produced both fruit and shade. Grand indeed was such a picture, which a traveler in Palestine may see today.

On the way from Palestine to Egypt we experienced such a scene. After riding many, many miles across the barren desert of Sinai with nothing alive in sight, we longed for the sight of some living thing. When we came to an oasis in the desert and saw the beautiful palm trees, it was one of the most beautiful pictures we had ever seen. Not only was the palm tree beautiful but the contrast of it with the barren desert around made it all the more beautiful.

So the writer sees a great, strong character that has fed upon the strength of God and has avoided the vices of evil. He stands as a great pillar of strength that is a blessing to all those around. Those who come under his influence are refreshed in the shade of his great character and strengthened by the food that comes from his wonderful life.

The grandeur of goodness! The picture of the First Psalm well represents the strength and blessing of great lives. Nothing could be more worth while working for than to achieve such a character as that. To achieve goodness like this is one of the great achievements of life. In our day of rush and hurry, we are so concerned about achieving wealth, fame, popularity and the like that often we forget that the greatest achievement in life is to achieve the grandeur of goodness. Many of these other aims are not possible to many people, but the grandeur of goodness is within the reach of all. The world needs this today more than any other one thing.

THE DECALOGUE

Ex. 20:3-17

I have read to you one of the oldest writings in existence. It is three thousand years old at least. It is one of the most important of all sacred writings. So important was it that when it was given, it was written on tables of stone so that it might be preserved. The intrinsic value of this scripture is manifest not only by its age but also by its universal application.

The decalogue means the Ten Commandments. The first four of these had to do with man's relationship to God. It had to do with the question of monotheism, or the belief in one God, in a day when polytheism, or the belief in many gods, was common among the neighbors of the Hebrew people. It also had to do with idolatry, for the neighbors of the Hebrew people were idolaters of the worst kind; but the Hebrew people believed in one God only, and they were not to be idol worshipers. Two of the first four have to do with reverence for God in the use of his name and in dedication of one day a week to him.

The fifth command has to do with the relationship of men and women to their parents. "Thou shalt honor thy father and thy mother." This command is widely recognized. The Chinese people have made it the cornerstone of their ethics and religion.

The last five of these commands have to do with man's relationship to his fellow man. They are vital and fundamental. Five things must not be practiced if a worthwhile system is to endure. "Thou shalt not kill; thou shalt not commit adultery; thou shalt not steal; thou shalt not lie; thou shalt not covet."

Some people would say that the Ten Commandments were given so long ago that they are out of date. The last five are so manifestly needed today that you could sum up most of the crimes of modern society under one or another of the five. You may pick up any cosmopolitan newspaper and read that much of the crime that disturbs modern society is a violation of one or another of these commands. If modern society would cease to violate these commands, there would be a revolution for good that would change this old world entirely. Most of the sorrow and degradation of modern life comes by violation of these commands, for you can't violate them and get away with it. They may be three thousand years old, but they are just as effective today as they ever were.

Some modern religious educators have objected to them because there is so much negative in them. If we had nothing but negative teaching, our ethics would be weak indeed; but some negative teaching is necessary and effective.

Some people just can't live up to good positive teaching. They must be told that there are some things they must not do. It may sound better to have signs read "Drive Sensibly"; but to avoid accidents, "Stop" signs are erected, and sometimes a policeman is added besides. Red and green lights are arranged to tell people to stop and go. Even these "Stop" signs are of great value to avoid accidents on the highways of our land, and some "Do Not" signals are a blessing to people along the highway of life. It would be more in keeping with modern pedagogy to say to people, "Use only safe drugs." But because of the ignorance of folks, we must tell them that they must not take arsenic, Paris green, or alcohol.

But these Ten Commandments have been put in positive form. Even the writer of Deuteronomy summed up the first four in these words: "Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, with all thy mind, with all thy strength."

Jesus made these commands the basis for his great Sermon on the Mount. Much of that sermon was taken up with a review of these commands in which Jesus reaffirmed them and added a spiritual interpretation in the way of positive teaching so that they might mean more to the individual. He enlarged upon the last five of these commands and summed them up very clearly in positive teaching: "Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself." But even that beautiful statement might be misunderstood by many in practical life; so even today we must go back to the original statements which stand like guideposts and signs on the highway of life; and men and women today cannot violate them without paying the price. Many of the tragedies on the highway of life are due to the fact that men and women persist in violating these great fundamental principles on which society is built.

So I commend them to your careful consideration. If you care to emphasize the positive statement, do so; but don't forget that the commands of the decalogue must be obeyed.

THE LORD'S PRAYER

The Sermon on the Mount has been called the constitution of the Christian church. It has in it ample teaching to direct man in his relationship both to man and to God. The main part of the Sermon on the Mount is a development of the Ten Commandments. The decalogue is somewhat severe and in the form of commands. They had been criticized by a good many people in ancient times, and yet the Hebrew people formerly held to them. Jesus was criticized for coming to destroy the law. He very positively said, "I come not to destroy, but to fulfill." What he did was to take the Ten Commandments and enlarge upon them and state their spiritual significance so that men could not evade the spirit of the Ten Commandments by formally accepting them and yet doing a lot of things which, while not definitely included in the commands, yet after all were a violation of the spirit of these commands.

A prominent business man, a wealthy man, and an engineer of importance, has said that the Sermon on the Mount contains principles and teaching enough to solve our economic and political questions if we would put them into practice.

Man has not only his relation to his fellow men but also his relationship to God. Prayer expresses this relationship. In the Lord's Prayer, Jesus has given to us the fundamental things for which men should pray and that men should use in prayer. The opening statement, "Our Father which art in heaven," is one of the most expressive statements ever made about man's relationship to that Being whom we call God. Jesus would tell us that that relationship is like that between a father and his children. So the Lord's Prayer opens by calling the divine Being "Our Father" and expressing his holiness, which man should always keep in mind. After addressing God in this way, there follow just four petitions. First, "Thy Kingdom come." It would seem as though the most important thing for man to desire is the coming of the Kingdom of God. In fact, that is the thing uppermost in the mind of Jesus. He came "preaching the gospel of the Kingdom of God." His explanation of the Kingdom would likely be the statement that immediately follows this petition: "Thy will be done on earth as it is in Heaven." Wherever the will of God is realized in the hearts and lives of men and women and in society, there the Kingdom of God exists. To bring this about is the most important thing in all the world. That is the first petition. Near the close of the same chapter, Jesus puts it this way: "Seek ye first the Kingdom of God and his righteousness, and all these things shall be added unto you."

The second petition is "Give us this day our daily bread." That is the one essential of human existence. He doesn't ask for unnecessary things but expresses a request for the fundamental necessities of physical life and existence. It hardly means that nothing else is needed, but it does mean that man should not be too much concerned about physical things that are not necessary to human life. "Man shall not live by bread alone" is the way Jesus also puts it.

The third petition is "Forgive us our debts as we forgive our debtors." It is most important that human beings know how to live with others. The greatest art of all is said to be the ability to live right with others. It is a great art to sing a song, to paint a picture, or to build a house; but none of these equals the fine art of living successfully with others. To do this, one must overlook many of the frailties and mistakes of others, just as it is necessary to have others overlook our mistakes and frailties. This prayer is very keenly stated. We want our own mistakes forgiven, but we do not ask for them unless we are willing to do the same for others.

The fourth and last petition is a recognition of the power of evil. Sin is a terrible reality. The devil, to Jesus, was a real personality. The power of sin and Satan over the lives of men has been most dreadful. Jesus knew that most men had been overcome. He knew, too, that only by divine help could men and women be delivered from its power.

And so he prays that we should not be led into temptation, but that we may be delivered from evil.

After asking for these fundamental things for our physical and spiritual existence, the prayer closes with an optimistic faith in the future: "For thine is the Kingdom, the power and the glory forever. Amen."

The Gift of Another Year

Students and graduates of other years smiled and made remarks about my recurring talks on The Economy of Time. As I see it, this generation of students needs something of this kind as much as the students of former days.

The other day I was looking over the alumni lists of recent years. Six years ago the class of 1930 was preparing to graduate, and all of the members were expecting many years of service. But today five of that number have passed on to the other world. This may be the last year to be given to some of us who are older. It may also be the last one for some of you to receive. Since we last met in chapel one of our number who was with us then has been suddenly called. We would wish for you many more years, but of them we cannot be assured.

More important than the "How many years we will have" is "How we spend what we may have." This morning I am thinking of the words of the poet Baily in his poem, Festus:

"We live in deeds, not years; in thoughts, not in figures on a dial. We should count life by heart throbs. He lives most who thinks most, feels the noblest, acts the best."

The alligator lives for two hundred, three hundred, even five hundred years. But all he does is to procreate his kind, eat, fight and enjoy such physical pleasures as he is capable of enjoying. But who would want to be an alligator even if you could live a few centuries? There is very little inspiration to be gotten from the life of a Methuselah, who was born, had so many children, and lived longer than any man. So much may be said of an alligator. Only so much can be said of many men and women. But of Enoch, who lived but a short time compared with Methuselah, it was said, "He walked with God." What a marvelous biography written in a few words!

One of the verses I learned when a boy has been worth much to me. We often have advertisements for lost articles about the college. Listen to this one from Horace Mann: "Lost yesterday, somewhere between sunrise and sunset, two golden hours, each set with sixty diamond minutes. No reward is offered. They are gone forever." The sum total of such hours, not spent in useful work, restful sleep or wholesome recreation, but in idleness or in something worse than nothing, would mount large in the lives of many people. Subtract those hours from their lives and there is but little left.

President Schwalm used to tell the story of the Japanese who came to this country. He was met by his American friend, who took him a whirl through the city on the elevated, the underground railroad, by taxi and what not until they reached their destination. Said the American to the Japanese: "We have saved eleven minutes by this route." Asked the Japanese of the American: "Now what are you going to do with it?"

So here is another year. What are we going to do with it? It may be our last one. How much of it will be lost? How much of it will we spend in living?

Responsibility of College Alumni

What is the value of a college education? A generation or two ago this question was asked frequently. It was called the utilitarian view of education. It was considered a narrow point of view. The cultural theory was considered much more worthy, but at the same time it was argued that a college education should give men and women the ability to think more clearly and more correctly, and thus they would act better and contribute more to society. Socrates, the great Greek philosopher, was convinced that to know what was right would secure proper conduct.

The American people have come to have a great faith in education. Horace Mann was the great advocate of popular education. He was one of the prophets who helped to inspire public confidence. He warned the people of what would happen if they did not educate. It now sounds like a bit of irony to read his warning when we have educational facilities in a degree undreamed of by Horace Mann, and yet to realize that we have the very evils he said we would have if we did not educate.

Many will tell us that there never have been such confused thinking and such poor response to educational ideals as we have today. Even educators and experts disagree as to the solution of almost every great problem. Almost every theory, however correct it may seem to some, fails to work when put to the test. Great evils abound because no one seems to have a solution that will work.

Two plus two equals four. That is considered clear and correct thinking. And yet it would seem that in practical life many do not put it into practice. Descartes was convinced that exact thinking in philosophy was as possible as exact thinking in mathematics. Yet every point in his philosophy has been questioned. So-called great teachers have been paid high salaries to teach economics, sociology, ethics or political science in colleges and universities only to have their teaching challenged by other teachers or they themselves admit the futility of what they have taught.

Considering the claims made for a college education and the great cost of it, there is a great responsibility resting on college teachers and graduates in working out a solution of these problems. Otherwise some great and powerful popular leader may some day conclude, as it is reported of Caliph Omar and the Alexandrian library which he is said to have burned because it had no practical value, that these institutions are worthless in solving the problems of society and should be destroyed. Some people now believe that the interest and enthusiasm for higher education have already reached the peak.

It may be that most of the graduates of Manchester College may feel that they do not have the national problems to solve, but every one has opportunities for leadership in smaller units of home, school, church, business, or social life where correct thinking and appropriate action are needed to solve local problems and thus contribute to the solution of the problems of larger areas. And from such effective local leadership may come, as did Lincoln of former years, some man or woman who can think clearly, and lead in the solution of great issues.

THE GOSPEL OF JESUS CHRIST

Romans 1:16

In the first chapter of Paul's letter to the Romans he states his fundamental attitude towards the gospel of Jesus Christ: "I am not ashamed of the gospel of Jesus Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation." I think he might have put it also: "I am enthusiastic about the gospel of Jesus Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation."

Paul had had a variety of experiences. He was born in the great university city of Tarsus. There he learned much about the best of Roman culture and civilization. He was educated in Jerusalem. He knew in detail the teachings of the Jewish religion. He had had many opportunities elsewhere. He had traveled a great deal and had seen all classes of people, and he hoped some day to visit Rome, the greatest city in the world; but above everything else, he was enthusiastic about the gospel of Jesus Christ and consecrated himself to it. He knew that education alone could not help people. He knew that politics was pagan to the core. He knew that the formal religion of the Jews was not powerful enough to save the individual from sin. But when he met Jesus on the Damascus road, he accepted him completely and dedicated his life to the gospel of Jesus Christ. From that time forth it was his greatest joy and constant concern to preach that gospel.

He had seen what it had done to individuals. He himself had been a proud Roman citizen and a snobbish Pharisee. He had seen what it had done to a humble man like Peter, how it had taken him from the ordinary walks of life and made a powerful preacher of him. He had seen individuals down in the depths of sin lifted up to be decent men and women. He had seen whole communities changed by the power of the gospel. Not only for individuals and communities, but he had seen the gospel of Jesus Christ become a world force, greater by far than Greek culture or anything the Roman civilization had. No wonder he became enthusiastic about it.

I would that every student might have the same conviction that Paul had. Men need salvation today the same as ever. They need a hope that is far greater than any this world can give. They need faith that is unshaken. They need one to whom they can commit their all and be sure of the results. Paul later could say, "I know in whom I have believed, and I am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day."

Once upon a time I knew a grand old man who had lived a long life, consecrated to Jesus Christ. I heard him speak one evening to young people shortly before his death. I shall never forget the message of that great soul to the young folks whom he loved. "First of all, my young people," he said, "be a Christian. If you are not now, put your faith in Jesus Christ and follow him. Second, get all the education you can. Get all the useful knowledge you can get."

I have never forgotten that advice. It was most wholesome. There is no power on earth that equals the power of the gospel of Jesus Christ. Its message is what the world needs more than anything else today, and I trust that each of you can, with all the conviction of your hearts, say, "I am not ashamed of the gospel of Jesus Christ." Yes, that you may also say, "I am enthusiastic about the gospel of Jesus Christ, for it is the power of God unto salvation."

College Songs

Manchester College

The first college song that ever gained much popularity in the college was written by Miss Gladys Dickey, who was afterwards known as Gladys Dickey Thompson. She was a student in Manchester 1911-13. This song was written during that time. Because it was our first song and because it was new, it was very popular and remained so for many years. It did much to stir up enthusiasm for Manchester. Miss Dickey did a very splendid work in giving this song to the school. After her marriage she lived in the East for a few years before her death.

Gladys Dickey Thompson

Manchester College

You sing about your colleges,
  Of Harvard and of Yale,
And all the universities
  Whose banners brave the gale;
But we have one we love to praise,
  With love and loyalty,
She is the best for all the world,
  Aye, even royalty.

Chorus:
Manchester College! Oh, how I love the name!
Manchester College! Go spread abroad her fame.
Manchester College is just the place to be.
Manchester College is just the place for me.

We have the best of faculties,
  The best in all the land:
And for the good of old M. C.
  They always take their stand.
They do not make us work too hard,
  Nor let us idly play,
But with a purpose high and true,
  Press on from day to day.

Our campus is a beauty spot,
  No prettier could you find,
Where flowers bloom and fountain plays,
  To rest our weary minds.
Our boys are brave and manly lads,
  Our girls demure and wise,
And in real worth of soul there are
  No rivals 'neath the skies.

Ofttimes when students here do come
  They're met by cupid's dart;
And seldom do they leave the place
  Without a stolen heart.
And later, in their children's hearts,
  They plant the germ of love
For their own Alma Mater, dear,
  Which always stands above.

And now, dear friends, where'er you go,
  Speak for M. C. a word.
And spread her glory far and wide
  Till every soul is stirred.
We hesitate to close our song—
  The half has not been told.
But just before we go, we'll give
  Three cheers for the Black and Gold.

LONGING FOR MANCHESTER

During the year 1916-17 Miss Lucile Klinger of Wabash was a student in Manchester College. She became very much interested in the school and enthusiastic about it. Soon after she left school, she became afflicted with tuberculosis and had to go to New Mexico and Arizona for her health. She did not recover but was always cheerful and never lost her interest in Manchester College. While very far away from home, she wrote the following song, Memories of Manchester College, which has been a favorite of the alumni and never to be forgotten:

There's a spot in Indiana that is very dear to me,
A place of higher learning that I long again to see,
Where I studied in the classes, where I gathered college lore,
Where I tramped the wooded campus with my friends in days of yore.
Tho my head is bowed in sorrow, with the care of daily strife,
Tho my burden may seem heavy, in the bustle of this life,
There's a thot that's e'er returning, 'tis of days of long ago,
Of a place in mem'ry's fancy, ever dearer seems to grow.

Chorus:
Oh Manchester College, how my heart goes back to thee,
How I long again to ramble thru your halls of mystery,
Just to visit on your campus, just to stroll along your way,
Trod by feet of many classes, will be joy again some day.

THE KENAPOCOMOCO

The Manchester College song by Miss Dickey was for twenty years a favorite of all students, and yet it was felt that the movement of the music was just a little bit slow, and to some it seemed to have too much of bombast for the school. In 1936 a new song was written by Mrs. George

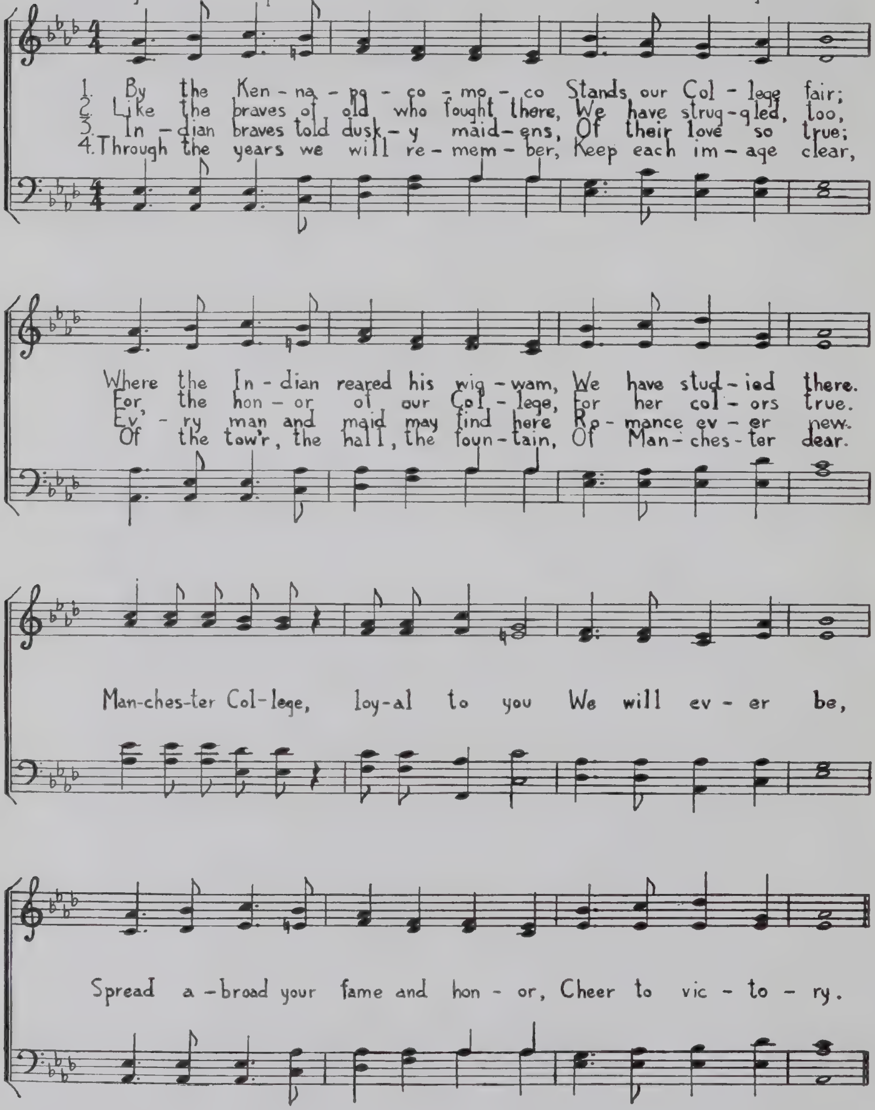
Beauchamp. She had frequently heard the story of the Kenapocomoco. The name and the story both were romantic, filled with Indian legend. So she wrote the song to the music of an old English air. This music has been used by some forty colleges and universities for their college song. In reading or singing these verses, one would have to admit that the words are most satisfying. Perhaps no one of the forty colleges using this tune has more artistic words than The Kenapocomoco of Manchester College.

By the Ke-na-po-co-mo-co

BY THE KENAPOCOMOCO

Mrs. George Beauchamp

An old English Air


1. By the Ken-na-po-co-mo-co Stands our Col-lege fair;
2. Like the braves of old who fought there, We have strug-gled, too,
3. In-dian braves told dusk-y maid-ens, Of their love so true;
4. Through the years we will re-mem-ber, Keep each im-age clear,
Where the In-dian reared his wig-wam, We have stud-ied there.
For, the hon-or of our Col-lege, For her col-ors true.
Ev-ry man and maid may find here Ro-mance ev-er new.
Of the tow'r, the hall, the foun-tain, Of Man-ches-ter dear.
Man-ches-ter Col-lege, loy-al to you We will ev-er be,
Spread a-broad your fame and hon-or, Cheer to vic-to-ry.